

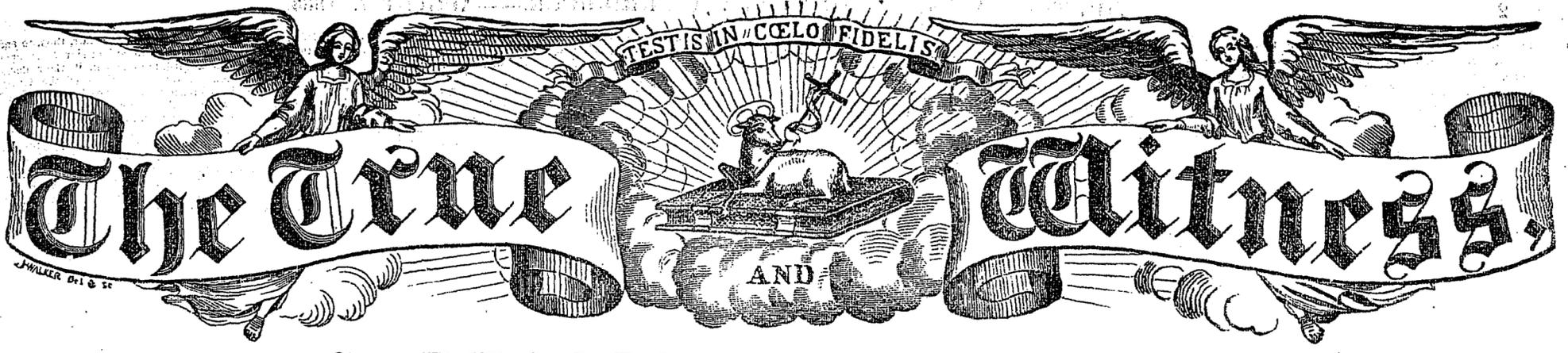
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THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER XX.—WHO KILLED MR. ESMOND.

Jerry Pierce had just reached the most critical point of his narrative, as we have seen, when loud voices were heard in the hall, the door was flung open, and an old woman in a red cloak planted on the floor, first herself, then her staff with angry determination, and a fierce exultation, that was explained by the sheepish look of a servant in livery, who had been vainly endeavouring to keep the dame from entering the parlor.

'Be off wid yourself now!' cried she, turning and shaking her stick at him, 'you don't know what it is to anger me—but I'll make you know it, afore you're many days older!—be off now, when I bid you!' and she slammed the door in his face, then turned again and faced the company, her two hands resting on her stick, and her keen old eyes peering sharply from under her deep hood.

'Where's Jerry Pierce?' said she, 'I want Jerry Pierce.'

'Here I am, Vanthee,' said Pierce, close beside her, 'what's wrong wid you?'

'There's nothing wrong wid me,' she said drawing close to him, and looking up in his face with an undefinable expression of interest, 'but there's everything wrong wid you, and I come stand your friend, becase I know you want one. What are they all doing here? and what's the peeler doing there abroad? They didn't take you, did they?'

'No, but I took myself, Vanthee—I gave myself up!'

'God help you, then, for it's you was the foolish man to do it?—you'll be sorry for it, mind I tell you, and I often told it to you before. But past counsel past grace.'

'Here Mr. Esmond rang the bell furiously, and ordered the servant who appeared to remove the woman immediately. Hearing that, she faced him like a lioness—'

'No, nor you'll not remove me!' she cried mimicking his tone. 'Here I am, and here I'll be as long as he's in it,' nodding sideways to Jerry Pierce, 'when he goes I'll go, and not till then!'

'We shall see that!—tell Sergeant Kellert to send in some of his men.'

This soon changed the woman's tone, and she addressed herself in piteous terms to those present—'Oh, Mrs. Esmond, you were always good to me—and the poor young madam. Oh, ma'am dear, sure you'll not be hard-hearted, anyhow—on't you put in a word for me?—oh Lord!—here they're coming—Father McDermott, I know you're not pleased with me, and sure it's little wonder, God knows, but I'm not so bad as they say, your reverence!—oh, take pity on a poor old creature, and don't let the peelers take me—I want to stay wid Jerry Pierce here.'

'But, my good woman!' said the Dean kindly but coldly, 'what business have you here?—This is no place for you, and you ought to know that.'

'And sure I do know it, your reverence, sure I do know it well—but isn't it my own son that's here to the fore, and the peelers abroad to take him for murder—though he's as innocent of it as the child unborn!'

'You his mother! you Jerry Pierce's mother?' was heard on every side, and no one appeared more surprised than Jerry himself who was actually struck dumb with amazement, and stood looking at the woman with eyes wide distended.

The door opened and Mr. Esmond made a sign to the two policemen who appeared to take the old woman from the room. Involuntarily Jerry Pierce put his great strong arm around her, and her piteous cry drew an earnest remonstrance from the ladies. Dean McDermott approached Mr. Esmond, and whispered a request that the wretched creature might be suffered to remain, whilst Moran took it upon himself to dismiss the policemen, telling them to remain in the hall.

None of these movements escaped the keen eye of the Vanthee, and as Moran passed her she whispered without moving her head—'Come to my house this evening after dark, and I'll tell you something you'll be glad to hear!' He turned in surprise to look at her, but she was looking another way.

'If you are to remain, then,' said Mr. Esmond sternly, 'mind you don't open your mouth to speak—if you do, out you go, and off to the black-hole.'

'Long life to your honor, I'll be as quiet as a mouse.'

Jerry Pierce was then ordered to resume his sad tale, which he did in these terms:

'I said I had just got to Mr. Elliott's gate, and you all know what a dark place it is on account of the big trees that spreads out over the road—well, something put it into my head to stop a little so as to take a look round, for the moon was just beginning to rise, and it was as purty a night as you ever seen. You'd wonder how any one could have murder in their heart such a night as that, but, ochone, the devil cares little for purty nights or purty days. Well, anyhow, I was only a minnit or two standing wid my back to one of the gate-piers, when I hears a horse's foot coming dashing up the road from Rose Lodge, and says I to myself, if the master's above ground now that's him; and sure enough it was, and didn't my heart jump to my mouth when I seen him as plain as I see any of you now, and sure enough he was going like the wind—most at a gallop—'

'My poor darling, my poor Harry!' sobbed Mrs. Esmond; 'true enough you said it nine o'clock or never!' And she buried her face in her handkerchief. The other ladies were all in tears.

'Just as he passed me,' resumed Jerry, 'I hard a voice among the trees saying—'There's the roan now, and Harry Esmond—but stop! stop! it's young Harry!' The last words came too late—a shot was fired at the sound of the name—and before I could get out a word I hard my poor master saying—'My God! I'm killed,' and he fell sideways off the horse—but he didn't fall on the ground—I cotched him in my arms!'

Here poor Jerry's voice failed him, and after many ineffectual efforts to master his emotion, he burst into tears and cried as if his heart would break. No one spoke—the mighty grief of some, the deep sympathy of others, the compassion of others, kept all silent.

At last Pierce spoke again, after clearing his voice divers times:

'The horse galloped away towards the Hall, and I sat down on the roadside and laid my poor master's head up against my breast and strove all I could to bring him to, but sure what could I do when death was there—all I could do was to staunch the blood wid a bit of a handkercher I had, and, indeed, I have that same handkercher away in a little box wid his blood on it—the Vanthee can tell you that—and I mane to keep it, too, tho' it's a poor keepsake, but it's all the keepsake poor Jerry Pierce has. Well! while I was sittin' there, afraid to lave him for fear there might still be a chance of him comin' to, who should start out to me but Tim Murtha, and he says to me, 'why, sure, sure, it isn't your master 'id be in it?' and says I to him, 'it's nobody else that's in it, God look down on his poor wife this night, and the little weeny cratures he left after him!—and God forgive them that spilled his blood! for it's the heavy curse I'm afraid 'll come down on them.' To tell God's truth, poor Tim was as much troubled as I was in a manner, and he didn't attempt to deny that it was him done it, but all the satisfaction I could get out of him was that it was old Harry Esmond he mane to shoot—but do you think is he dead?' says he, 'leanin' over him. 'As dead as a door-nail,' says I, 'God help us all this night.' 'Amen!' says he, 'amen! and sure God knows I'd sooner be lyn' there where he is, this night, than to think I'd have the hard fortune to shoot him! But och, och, it was all the fault of that unlucky bird, Thady Mulrooney, that I set to watch for the old chap—(don't be vexed at me, Mr. Esmond, I'm only sayin' what he said.) 'But, says I, 'you misfortunate man, didn't you know the master was at Rose Lodge, and that it wasn't likely the old gentleman 'id be goin' to the Hall at that hour o' the night?' 'Well,' says he, 'I declare to you, Jerry Pierce, I didn't know your master was at the Lodge, however I chanced to miss seein' him, and the groom at the Lodge told Thady, and him ladia' the roan up and down, that Mr. Esmond was goin' to the Hall, and Thady never thought of askin' which he mane—knowin' well that the roan didn't belong to young Mr. Esmond, sure myself never misdoubted but it was the old lad was goin', and I thought I'd do the business at onst and have it over.'

Here the widow's emotion became so violent that she was taken from the room by Mary Hennessy and Aunt Martha, both of whom soon returned, as she begged to be left alone.

'Go on with what you were saying,' said Mr. Esmond sharply, 'we have no time to wait for your crocodile tears to dry—go on, I say.'

'Ah you old rap,' muttered the Vanthee between her teeth, 'it's a pity it wasn't you was in it, and not your nevy.'

'Now, I'll tell you what it is, Mr. Esmond,' said Pierce with manly firmness, 'if you don't keep your tongue off me, I'll keep my mouth shut, and you may bring in the peelers as soon as you like.'

'Pray, go on, Pierce,' said Deaa McDermott; anxious to prevent Mr. Esmond from

speaking the still harder words that were on his lips.

'I will, your reverence, when you bid me,' said Pierce, 'but I wouldn't do it for him.—Anyhow, there isn't much more to tell. I was tryin' hard to get Tim away before any one 'id come, but somehow or another I couldn't get him incensed into the danger of stayin' there; he was so stupefied when he seen what he done, and that Mr. Esmond wasn't comin' to, that you might as well talk to a big stone, and I was most out o' my mind wid grief and trouble, dreadin' every minnit that somebody 'id come, and catch the misfortunate man, and still watchin' for some one to help to take the poor master home. God only knows what I went through in that little while, till Tom Mulligan and Barney Breen came up on the lookout for Mr. Esmond. They were passin' us by, as one or two others did before, on account o' the dark shadow of the trees over where we were, when I called out to them, and they came over, and oh, och! but there's where the cryin' and clappin' of hands was, when they found the poor master that we all had our hearts in, lyin' there dead—dead—dead in my arms. And when they asked who done it, at all, sure myself, thinkin' to screen poor Tim, said I didn't know, that it was somebody from behind the fence, what do you think of Tim but he spoke out, and said—'Now, don't be tellin' lies, Jerry Pierce—you know well enough who done it. It was me,' says he to Tom, 'I'm the unlucky poor creature that shot him—thinkin' it was the ould fellow I had, on account o' the horse—I shot him, and I'm willin' to die for doin' it, for hangin' is too good for me.' 'You'll not die now, then,' says Tom Mulligan back to him, 'I see plain enough that it wasn't him you mane to shoot, and, anyhow, it wouldn't bring him back to life. So go off wid yourself, now, and quit the country as fast as you can, you poor, unfortunate man—God forgive you this night, for you've done a bad deed—but I'm not the man to prove agin you when I see you're troubled enough.' Barney Breen said the same, and between us we persuaded Tim to go off and hide somewhere till we'd see how things 'id go. 'Och, och,' says he, goin' away, 'if it was only the ould fellow was in it what 'id I care—what 'id I care—but him of all men—him that was so good and kind to every one.' Well, sure Tom Mulligan wanted me to go back home wid them but I told him what I had in my mind in regard to doin' for my sister's poor little orphans, and that now they'd need some one to do for them more than ever they did, on account of their father havin' to go away from them altogether.—'But,' says Tom, 'if you don't come home,' says he, 'and if you keep out o' sight that a-way, how do you know but it's yourself they'd be suspectin'?' 'Is it me?' says I, 'is it anybody suspect me of shootin' my own master, and the best master, too, that ever a poor boy had?—oh! bedad, Tom,' says I, 'there's nobody 'id be fool enough to think o' that.' 'I don't know,' says he, shaking his head. So then I ups and I tells him how I wanted to screen poor Tim on account of the childer, and made him and Barney promise that they'd never let on that they knew anything at all about who fired the shot, or how it happened, until I'd give them lave. Tom was mighty loath to promise, but at last he did. And then he says to Barney—'Barney,' says he, 'run across the fields there to Jack Phelan's and tell them what has happened, and let them bring the wheel-car wid some straw and a quilt or something over it. Och, wirra, wirra,' says he, 'but it's the poor home-comin' for the master, the glory of heaven to his sowl this night.' So with that we hard some of the others that were out on the sarch comin' up the road, and I got away into the wood, afore any more of them 'id see me. Sure enough, next day the whole country side had it that it was Jerry Pierce shot Mr. Esmond, and though it was worse than death for me to lie under such a black deed—and to have people cursin' and hatin' me for a murder I had no inore to do with than the priest of the parish, still I made up my mind, ay, and I swore it, too, that I'd never make any one the wiser for what I knew myself, and that I'd get away out of the country as soon as I could, if Tim 'id only stay wid the childer, and keep his own saycret. It was hard to get Tim argued into it, but still I did, myself and Ned Murtha, my cousin there, and Tim's cousin too—and he can tell you as well as myself that it's God's truth I'm telling ye all.'

'And sure I can, Jerry,' blubbered Ned, his eyes streaming over; 'and sure Mr. Moran, long life to him, can bear witness that I gave him a hint of it when he wanted me to make out the warrant for you, Jerry. But I wouldn't make it out, Jerry. I couldn't write a line of it, if I was torn in pieces for it, becase I know it 'id be a black sin, and a burnin' shame.'

'I remember your strange conduct very well, Ned,' said Moran kindly, 'and even the hint you speak of—a hint that often puzzled me then and after. So, Jerry, you got Tim persuaded to

his secret and remain in the country, but how did it happen that you remained yourself, too, as it appears you did?'

'Well, I'll just tell you that, sir,' Pierce promptly replied. 'Somehow or another I always had a sort of a notion that God would see me rightfied in His own good time, and there was some I didn't care to lave behind me—here he began twirling the catbeen again, 'and another thing, Mr. Moran, that made me stay here wid my neck in the halter was the black thought that was still in Tim Murtha's mind.—He glanced at Mr. Esmond, and saw that there was a thunder-cloud on his brow, and a livid lightning in his eyes. But still he went on—'

'I have told ye already how I saved Mr. Esmond's life twice in one night, but I didn't tell ye that there was another night, when he knew nothing about it, that he was just as near death as he was that night, only for one that dashed the pistol out of Tim Murtha's hand, and knocked himself down—that was me again, and it happened the very night, Mr. Moran, that you were part of the way wid his honor there comin' from Dr. Hennessy's in Casbel, till you turned off from him at the cross-roads.'

Here looks of surprise and consternation were exchanged between Esmond and Moran, but neither spoke, and Jerry went on—'God Himself only knows how grieved I was for the poor master, and the mistress, and her little orphans. I was walkin' round and round the outside of the house, like a ghost, the first night of the wake, watchin' my opportunity to slip in and get a sight of him before he'd be put in the coffin, and at last I ventured in—'

'Liar?' cried Mr. Esmond furiously, 'you impose on our indulgence in listening so long to your lying story.'

'I'm no liar,' said Jerry proudly, 'and I think there's one in this room that seen me there that night.'

Here Bryan Cullenan advanced, and placing himself between Mr. Esmond and Pierce, raised his hand solemnly and said—

'Before God, Mr. Esmond, I tell you he speaks the truth. I was kneeling beside the bed that time when all the quality went into the other room abroad, when Jerry Pierce came in wid the cape of his coat over his head, and stood a little while looking at the corpse, and heavy grief was on him, I could see that, though the life was most scared out of myself, and me taking him for a spent till I got sight of his face at his off-going—and another thing I can tell you, Mr. Esmond, that Jerry Pierce went to the Island and made his station there for the benefit of his poor master's sowl. Now what do you think of that?'

'I think you're an old fool to believe it, that's all.'

'Mr. Esmond,' said Dean McDermott, 'it is not for me to say whether a man is guilty or innocent, when I only know him in the confessional, but I can certify that Jerry Pierce did go to Lough Derg this summer, and with the very intention Bryan has just stated.'

'Wisha, glory be to God,' cried Cauth again from her corner, and she clasped her hands and looked upwards.

'Now,' said the Vanthee, with an exulting nod and a fierce look at Mr. Esmond, 'there's a nut for you to crack. Liar, inagh! it's yourself is the liar to say it to one that never could a lie—never, never!'

With difficulty the excited old woman was silenced, by the pitying kindness of the Dean and Mr. Moran; as for Esmond, he looked from one to the other with a glazed and half-conscious stare that was more frightful than his previous burst of passion.

'And do you really mane to say, Pierce,' said Moran very earnestly, 'that you have borne for so long a time the shame and the obloquy of such a crime, merely to screen the father of your sister's childer?'

'That's what I say, Mr. Moran; and as I have God to face, I say the truth.'

'And were you never tempted to betray him all that time—or rather to clear yourself?'

'God knows I was, many and many's the time—he had an ugly way wid him of late, poor Tim had, and he'd say things to me that 'id cut me to the very heart—but then I forgave him, for I know it was the trouble that done it all.—The night he tore the things off his dead child becase Mr. Esmond gave them, I was mad enough to kill him—'

'How? what?' cried Mr. Esmond; 'what's that you say?'

Mrs. Esmond by a look and a sign warned Pierce to give no explanation on that point, but Mr. Esmond imperiously repeated his question, and whilst Pierce was hesitating, looking from one to the other, uncertain how to act, the Vanthee burst into a wild and rapid description of the awful scene, calling on Ned Murtha to verify her account, which he did. The hearing of this strange tale of dandy passion had a different effect on Mr. Esmond from what his wife,

at least, expected. During the recital he stood with his eyes cast down, his chest heaving, and the muscles of his face working after a strange fashion—when the cracked voice of the ferry-woman ceased, and Ned Murtha had confirmed her wondrous tale, the old man sank heavily in his chair, and heaved a long deep sigh, then closed his eyes wearily.

Meanwhile Moran hastened to finish the examination, if such it could be called. He suddenly assumed a sternness little usual with him, and said to Pierce—

'And are we to understand that after all this forbearance and patient endurance you lave, at length, made up your mind to turn king's evidence against Tim Murtha, and give the gallows its due?'

Pierce's face was crimson in a moment. He turned on Moran with the fierceness of a roused lion, while the aged crane at his side laughed loud in scorn—

'Mr. Moran,' said Pierce, 'you're a gentleman, and I'm only a poor man, a very poor man—you can say what you like to me, so, but it's aisy seen you don't know much about me, or you wouldn't say the like of that. No, sir, I'm not turnin' king's evidence, for only I know that Tim Murtha is out of the reach of the law, it isn't here I'd be now.'

'Oh bedad, sir, that's more than I can tell,' said Pierce with a grim smile, 'but anyhow he's where the peelers can't catch him—'

'Why, surely, the man is not dead, is he?'

'He is, sir—as dead as ever you or I'll be—he died last night, of the fever—and more by token—he left it on me before he died, that I'd come this very day and give myself up, and tell all about the murder. The Vanthee here, that says she's my mother, though I never knew I had a mother livin', which is remarkable—but I suppose she knows best—anyhow, her and Ned Murtha was to the fore when—when Tim died.'

'That Tim Murtha is dead,' said Mary Hennessy. 'I can bear witness, for Miss Markham and myself were conducted yesterday evening by this good woman whom Pierce calls the Vanthee, to her little cottage on Gallows Hill where the poor fellow had died a little before the greatest misery and destitution.' Here Mr. Esmond groaned audibly and moved uneasily in his chair.

'And do you mane to say, Jerry,' said Mr. Moran, 'that you would never have given information agin Tim Murtha had he still lived?'

'Is it me, Mr. Moran?' and Pierce turned on him with a flashing eye and a burning cheek, 'is it me give information agin my sister's husband, and the father of her poor little orphans?—No, not if I was to be hung myself for the murder,—and sure that same was what I laid out for myself, and nothing else!'

'And you were content to bear all the shame of so foul a crime, rather than betray the real culprit?'

'Well, I'll not say I was content, your honor—oh, bedad, I wasn't content at all, for it went to my very heart to have e'er one, and especially the poor dear mistress, thinkin' me guilty of such a crime—me of all men livin'—but still I'd rather lie under it than have poor Kate's little ones left without their father.—That was the short and the long of it, and I'd have died without ever lettin' on who did it.'

'Then you would have died with a lie in your mouth?' It was the Dean who spoke thus.

'No, your reverence, I wouldn't—but I'd have kept my mouth shut, and then I'd tell neither lies nor truth. But in regard to Mr. Esmond—that's my master—barrin' Mrs. Esmond herself, I'll take my book oath on it, there wasn't one livin' that his death was so sore a crush to as it was to me. And sure didn't I watch the fault ever since he was put into it, and keep the grass smooth and green on the top of it above, and the place all about it as clean as a new pin? And didn't I say my prayers there for his poor sowl, many and many's the night when you were all asleep in your bed?'

'Poor Jerry,' said young Mrs. Esmond who had entered just in time to hear the last words, 'poor Jerry, how much we wronged you, and how glad I am to find not only that it wasn't you—one of our own household—that—that fired the fatal shot, but that no one ever meant to kill my dear husband. It is true my loss is the same, but it is something—oh, much, much, to know that he was not killed designedly.'

'And pray, madam, where's the difference?' cried Mr. Esmond sharply; 'didn't the villain mane to shoot me only he happened to shoot Harry instead? Wasn't his crime all the same. Tell me that now. But I see how it is—see—how it is—and his passion began to rise, 'my life is of no account amongst you—if I had been shot, as the villain intended I should, I had be-

lieve one of you would have cared a rush.—Well, here I am, you see, in spite of the murderous crew, and for all Jerry Pierce's fine story, I'll have blood for blood before all's over. Now that his partner in crime is out of the way, he thinks to get out of the scrape by lying, but he'll find that lying won't save his neck.

‘But it has good evidence, Mr. Esmond?’ suggested Moran.

‘He evidence,’ repeated the old man scornfully; ‘he has no evidence that will be worth a button—that I’ll answer for.’

‘Haven’t I Tom Mulligan and Barney Breen?—you’re forgetting that, Mr. Esmond?’

Here the sound of carriage-wheels was heard without, and Aunt Winifred, going to the window, said—‘Talk of *somebody* and he’ll appear—there’s Tom Mulligan now, come with the carriage for Henrietta.’

‘Bring him in, then, at once,’ said young Mrs. Esmond.

‘But do you hear, you Pierce!’ said Mr. Esmond, ‘not a word—not a look at Mulligan—mark me, now!’

Pierce had only time to nod assent when the door opened, and in came Tom Mulligan, looking confused and bewildered. He had heard nothing of what had occurred, till he drove up and saw the police at the door, then learned from a groom in answer to his brief inquiry, that ‘Jerry Pierce was within.’ That was the amount of his knowledge when the summons to the parlor came to complete his bewilderment. What he saw there was not calculated to re-assure him. His eyes fixed first on his former fellow-servant, and he involuntarily exclaimed—

‘Ah then, Jerry, my poor fellow, is this the way you did, at last—sure didn’t I tell you how it’d end, if you didn’t take advice.’

Pierce made no answer, but Mr. Esmond called out in his sternest tones—

‘Never mind Pierce, but tell us what you know of the murder of your master.’

This put Mulligan all in a tremor.

‘Is it me, your honor?—is it me know anything of the murder!—Lord save us and bless us, what’d I know of it?’

‘Come, come, now, Mulligan, tell the truth,’ said Mr. Moran gently but firmly; ‘we know that you have some knowledge of how it happened, and we must hear it.’

Still Mulligan spoke not—his great round eyes vainly seeking some instruction from those of Jerry Pierce, but Jerry Pierce took care to look every way but at him.

‘Dolt!’ cried Mr. Esmond stamping on the ground, ‘why do you not speak?’

‘Why, then, that I mayn’t sin, Mr. Esmond,’ began poor frightened Mulligan, then, by a sudden impulse he addressed himself to Jerry—

‘Wisha, Jerry, man alive, what’ll I say, at all?’

‘Tell the truth—every word of it,’ said Pierce in his deep quiet voice, ‘as if you were going before your God—*Tim’s dead now himself*, and he laid it on me to tell all.’

‘Tim’s dead!’ shouted Mulligan, much excited, ‘and they can’t hang you because you’re as innocent as the child unborn—oh, then, it’s myself’ll tell every word of it now—and no mistake!’

‘Compose yourself now,’ said Dean McDermott, ‘and tell us what you say and heard the night you went out to look—to look for your master.’

‘I will, your reverence; I’ll tell it word for word as it was at my confession I was.’

He then proceeded to narrate the occurrences of that fatal night as far as they came under his knowledge, and his account was found to tally in every, even the smallest particular, with that of Jerry Pierce. With the single exception of Mr. Esmond, all present testified their satisfaction, and openly expressed their conviction of Pierce’s innocence.

True to his own harsh character, Mr. Esmond gruffly commanded Mulligan to leave the room. The poor fellow obeyed, not unwillingly, but very timidly; as he closed the door he heard Pierce say—‘Mr. Esmond, I hope you’re not vexed with Mulligan?’

‘That’s my business—not yours,’ was the answer. ‘Have you any more to say?’

‘Not a word, your honor; not a single word more.’

‘In that case, Moran, you may as well tell the sergeant to step in.’

Here an angry chorus of remonstrance arose from the ladies.

‘My goodness, Harry, you’re not going to send him to prison?’ said his wife.

‘If you do, I’ll never forgive you, Harry Esmond—never, never!’ cried Miss Esmond.

‘Dear me, Mr. Esmond, how could you think of such a thing?’ from Mary Hennessy.

Henrietta Esmond arose, though with difficulty, from her seat, her face now pale, now flushed—every eye was fixed upon her as she crossed the room in the now deepening twilight. She stopped in front of Jerry Pierce, and then spoke in a voice broken and tremulous as the ripple of the ocean wave—

‘Jerry Pierce!’ said she, ‘as the party most concerned in the said story you have told—as the widow of Harry Esmond—I think it right to assure you that I believe every word you have spoken—I believe you did what you could to avert the dread catastrophe which your fears foresaw, and for that you will accept my heartfelt thanks. I know, too, but for you another Esmond would have gone to his account as suddenly as my poor husband—for that, too, I thank you!’ she paused, and Dean MacDermott spoke.

‘And for the honor done our common nature by your heroic fortitude—your generous devotion to your guilty relative and his family, I thank you Jerry Pierce!’ and taking his hand he shook warmly, whilst the tear that trembled in his eye told the depth and sincerity of devotion.

‘Well!’ said Kate Costelloe coming forward, ‘if everybody thanks him for something or another, I have to thank him for not killing the young master, because there is one black villain less than I thought. And Jerry Pierce, before

all the quality, I humbly ask your pardon for all I said to you, and all the hard names I called you this while back, and for coming here a-purpose to get you taken.’

‘And was that what brought you here?’ screamed the Vanthees. ‘Oh, the curse of the crows on you for an old rap, wasn’t it enough for you to hang—’

‘Mother! mother!’ said Jerry Pierce laying his hand on her mouth, ‘don’t talk that way—let the poor woman alone—sure she was only doing what she thought she had a right to do—and she would, too, if I had been guilty, as she thought I was—let her alone now and for ever.’

‘I will, Jerry, I will, aroon; when you bid me,’—and the crone wiped her eyes with a dilapidated old apron; ‘but—but—’ she darted a fiery look at Cauth, ‘but—I’ll not forget it to her!’

‘Couldn’t I say a word, Mr. Esmond?’ inquired Bryan timidly.

‘Yes, what have you got to say? But mind, I’ve a crow to pluck with you for harboring Jerry Pierce on the Rock when you had every reason to suppose him guilty of horrible murder!’

‘But sure I didn’t suppose him guilty, Mr. Esmond,’ said Bryan anxiously, ‘indeed, I did not, your honor. He knows himself that the first time I got sight of him there I was frightened most out of my wits, just for fear he’d be hiding himself there. I followed him from place to place among the ruins till I came on him at last, and then he told me how it was—only making me promise that I’d never give information again poor Tim. From that out, I own I did give him the run of the Rock, and I’m not sorry for it now, though I ask your honor’s pardon, Mr. Esmond, if you think I done wrong!’

‘Humph! I see I’m left to a minority of one,’ said Mr. Esmond, looking round with a scowl of defiance: ‘still I’ll do my duty. Here Sergeant Kellett, that personage had just appeared at the door, ‘here is your prisoner!’ pointing to Pierce, who made no effort at resistance as the rigid policeman placed his hand on his arm.

‘Go home, mother,’ said he to the old woman, ‘and don’t fear for me—if man is ungrateful, God is not, and He’ll protect me! Not a word now, for my sake, I ask it!’

He was led away to prison in virtue of the warrant issued months before for his apprehension. The party left behind were proceeding to comment on the strange scene just witnessed, lamenting in no measured terms that Jerry Pierce should have been sent to prison. They were silenced by a stern ‘It couldn’t be helped!’ from Mr. Esmond, who soon after left the room and appeared no more that evening.

(To be continued.)

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

LECTURE OF MR. WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

(Concluded from our last.)

The City of Warsaw is one of the finest Capitals of Europe, and as the manners of its inhabitants are social and genial, it ought to be a most agreeable place of residence; but, alas! the enjoyments of social life have been blighted by the accursed tyranny to which its inhabitants are subject. During more than two years—that is, since the massacres took place in Warsaw in 1831—the men and women of Poland have not only worn the sable dress which indicates a general mourning, but they have abstained from all social pleasures. During more than two years the theatres have been closed—no dances, no one sings, for to sing the National hymn is an offence which is punished as a crime by the Russian police, and during a period of general mourning who can sing strains which bespeak gladness of heart? This mourning was at first adopted as a homage to the memory of those who fell for the sake of Poland, but it has of late become also the outward demonstration of individual bereavement. The nation who were mourning for her country a year ago now wears it in testimony of grief for the loss of a darling child; and the daughters of Poland now hang their harps by the waters of the Vistula, because those whom they loved are no more. Having brought with me letters of introduction from Cracow to influential persons, I at once obtained access to some of the most distinguished of the Polish nobility. Knowing that they could repose entire confidence in the sympathy and honour of an Irish gentleman, they spoke to me without reserve. I do not think it advisable to repeat all that I heard at Warsaw and elsewhere, but I feel bound to declare that in my intercourse with society I have never met with gentlemen more courteous, more refined, more intelligent, and more humane than these members of the aristocracy of Poland. I may also add that many of them belonged to the moderate party who last year would have been disposed to make terms with the Russian government, if they could have obtained guarantees for the welfare and liberty of their country. The events of the last four months have rendered impossible any such accommodation, and now every one lives in expectation that he may become the next victim to the ruthless system of extermination which is carried on by the Russian government in Poland. It may well be conceived that such a state of affairs excites a feverish anxiety which destroys the happiness of life. In fact at present the forests are the only place in Poland in which a sense of security exists, for neither caution nor prudence can protect a Pole from arbitrary confiscation, exile or death, as long as he lives within reach of the functionaries of Russian rule. It is not surprising therefore that the young and vigorous should betake themselves to the forests, but fathers of families are compelled to await the fate which the caprice of Russia cruelty may inflict. On the other hand, it is satisfactory to know that the Russians are, as it were, besieged even in their strongholds. In few parts of Poland can a Russian detachment of fifty men make an excursion of ten miles with safety. At each station of the railway on which I travelled, I saw a military force which I could not estimate at less than two hundred men, and in many cases double that number, whilst the escort which accompanied the trains was never less than one hundred men, and in some places exceeded two hundred, so that an army is required to keep open the railway communication of Poland. I have been asked by several friends whether I think that the Poles have any chance of success in their present struggle against Russian power. It is difficult to answer this question, because it depends upon the amount of constancy that shall be displayed by the Poles, but I feel convinced that if they exhibit as much valour and constancy as were exhibited by the Greeks in their insurrection against the Turks, they are capable of driving the Russians out of Poland, provided that Austria and Prussia can be compelled to observe a strict neutrality, instead of acting as allies of the Russians. During the Polish insurrection of 1831, the insurgents endeavoured to fight upon the principles of ordinary warfare—that is, by occupying fortresses, and by meeting their antagonists in open plains. It is obvious that this

system of warfare gives an advantage which is irresistible to the power that can bring the largest forces in the field. At that time the Poles were provided with munitions of war and held strong fortresses, yet were compelled to succumb to the superior forces of the Russians. But the system of guerrilla warfare which is now carried on in Poland gives a great advantage to an irregular force, even though it may be inadequately provided with arms and ammunition. If Warsaw were in possession of the Poles its defence would require a garrison of twenty thousand men, and in all probability this garrison of twenty thousand men, would after a few months be compelled to surrender in case the city were invested by the operation of a regular siege. Now a body of twenty thousand men distributed through the country in bands of four hundred men, would furnish not less than fifty separate bands who could harass and cut up the enemy whenever he could be encountered with advantage, whilst they could retreat and disperse whenever contest with a superior force became advisable. Until I went to Poland I did not understand the capabilities of defence which that country affords to guerrilla bands; but when I found, whilst travelling several hundred miles through the country, that an extensive wood or forest forms parts of every scene that meets the eye, my hopes for the success of the Poles became much more sanguine than they had previously been. It is obvious that to expose an undisciplined and half armed force in an open field to the action of artillery, and to the attack of certain massacre and defeat; but in forest warfare artillery is useless, and the band which occupies a well chosen position in a forest possesses an advantage which enables it to receive the attack even of a superior force with hopes of success, and when the combat becomes a hand-to-hand encounter, the scythe is found to be a more formidable weapon than the bayonet. It seems to me possible, therefore, to carry on a guerrilla war during many summers—but almost all those with whom I conversed appeared to think that the guerrilla bands could not continue to occupy the forests during the winter. The conviction induces many who would otherwise desire that Polish liberty should be won by Polish valour alone to pray for the armed intervention of foreign powers in their behalf.

One of the noblemen with whom I made acquaintance at Warsaw, informed me that a Mr. O'Brien, who now bears the name of O'Brien de Lacy, possesses a large estate in Lithuania which was given to a member of the Anglo-Irish family of De Lacy for services rendered to Russia, and he strongly urged me to visit my namesake, offering me a letter of introduction to him, and assuring me that I should be received by him with an Irish welcome. My curiosity was excited by this announcement, and at the same time I was prompted by a desire to see what was passing in Lithuania. I was therefore resolved to act upon the suggestion which had been offered to me, and placing myself under the guidance of a Polish gentleman, who kindly undertook to protect me from the difficulties to which I should have been exposed, if I had travelled alone, in consequence of my ignorance of the Polish language, I accompanied him to Grodno, near which town the chateau of Mr. O'Brien de Lacy is situated. It being too late to proceed to this chateau after our arrival at Grodno, I was received as a guest by Count Victor Starzenski, to whom also I had brought a letter of introduction. As a variety of motives rendered me very anxious to return without delay to Ireland, I did not accept the invitation to remain with him which was offered to me by Mr. O'Brien, whom I visited on the day after my arrival; but I spent two days with Count Starzenski at Grodno. I was much interested by this visit. The circumstances under which Mr. O'Brien became possessor of one of the largest properties in Lithuania, about forty years ago, were very remarkable, and I found myself surrounded, whilst at Grodno, by persons whose present position is in the highest degree critical and precarious. Count Starzenski is a very able and I believe also a very estimable man. He was one of the marshals of the nobility of Lithuania, and formerly belonged to the moderate party who were anxious to keep up an amiable connection with Russia, whilst they sought to obtain guarantees for the good government of Poland, and to introduce social reforms which should ameliorate the condition of all classes of Polish society, and especially of the agricultural peasantry. He was so earnest in his endeavors to forward these views, that he undertook a journey not long ago to St. Petersburg, and obtained interviews not only with the Minister, but also with the Emperor, in the hope of inducing these exalted personages to adopt a policy which would conciliate the Polish nation. When he found that all his efforts were unavailing and that he could not adhere to the views of the Russian authorities without sacrificing the interests of his own country, he resigned his office in a manly and dignified manner. After that resignation he was commanded not to go outside the town of Grodno, and I perceive by the newspapers that within the last fortnight he has been transferred to the prison of Wilna, there to await the doom which may be inflicted upon him and upon his amiable family by Mouravieff, whose name has been recently brought under notice of the readers of English newspapers by the telegram which announced that he was about to fog with knout all Polish ladies who wear mourning. When I was in Lithuania, the name of this man, who has recently been appointed chief governor at Wilna, was mentioned with universal horror, for the inhabitants of this part of Poland bear in mind the atrocities which he committed during the insurrection of 1831, and expect from him similar proceedings in 1863. It was currently reported that he intended to commence his career by flogging women, and I doubt not that this expectation would have been realised if he had not been checked by the shout of indignation which arose in all parts of Europe as soon as this intention was proclaimed. He has, however, commenced his sanguinary career by assassinating in cold blood two of the gallant defenders of their country within one fortnight after his arrival at Wilna. I apply the word of assassination to the executions which are now taking place in different parts of Poland. The Poles are at war with the Russians, and are entitled to the rights of a belligerent nation—more especially since they are fighting on their own soil in defence of their homes and altars against foreign barbarians who began their rule with robbery and have continued it with violation of all the principles of national and individual freedom. Hitherto the Poles have borne to exercise reprisals. I was assured that they nurse wounded Russians with the same care that they bestow upon the wounded Poles and the official correspondence which has been laid before parliament mentions cases in which Russian officers have been spared by the Poles at a time when the greatest atrocities were perpetrated upon unoffending Poles by the Russians. It is obvious that this forbearance will not last for ever. If executions—that is, assassinations in cold blood—can only be checked by retaliation, the Poles will resort to reprisals. President Davis, who is now the executive chief of the Confederates of America, would have checked them long ago by hanging a Russian officer by way of retaliation for every Pole who has been executed in cold blood. A war which is carried on in such a spirit is greatly to be deplored, but in all ages, since the day when Moses smote the Egyptian, the *lex talionis*, retaliation has been held to be justifiable when all other modes of redress have been sought in vain. It appears now that the responsibility which attaches to the acts of Mouravieff is shared by the Emperor of Russia, and by his ministers. Let me ask any one who shall listen to the following instructions, whether a person appointed to carry them out could draw from them any other conclusion, than that his conduct would be approved and sanctioned, if he were to hang without trial all suspected persons—if he were to confiscate their estates—if he were to terrify families into submission by inflicting the torture of the knout upon women—or if he were to incite the peasantry

to murder and plunder their landlords, and their clerical pastors. The instructions to Gen. Mouravieff are as follows:—

‘St. Petersburg, May, 1863.

‘His Imperial Majesty, attaching the highest importance to the immediate repression of the troubles which have arisen in some districts of the Lithuanian provinces, has condescended to appoint his Excellency General Mouravieff, Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of the army of the government of Wilna, &c. Knowing the hostile sentiments of the nobility of those provinces towards the Czar and Russia, his Excellency must employ the most energetic measures against those whom he supposes to be favourable to the rebellion. His Excellency must inform himself, through the marshals of the nobility, as to the feelings of the proprietors with regard to the Czar, and he must take such measures as he thinks fit against suspected individuals. His Excellency must by all the means in his power inform the peasants of the Czar’s paternal intentions towards them, and show them that the proprietors are their enemies and oppressors. If his Excellency thinks it advisable he will give arms to those peasants who are attached to the Czar and to Russia. His Excellency must act with the greatest severity and energy against the Catholic clergy, who are the instigators of the present rebellion. He should have lists drawn up of suspected priests, and take against them the most energetic measures. As regards the rebels, his Excellency will shoot immediately all the chiefs who fall into his power, and will take the measures he deems advisable against the prisoners. If circumstances call for it, his Excellency can take measures against the families who have members in the hands of the insurgents. His Excellency ought to put down certain demonstrations on the part of women, and to prevent them he must adopt, even in their case, severe measures. If his Excellency does not find the forces now in Lithuania sufficient, he must immediately ask for reinforcements. Finally, his Excellency must use whatever means he deems necessary for immediate pacification, his Majesty having condescended to confer upon him full powers.

‘Imperial Chancery.’

To me, at least, it is positively disgusting to find in the reports of what passes in both Houses of the British Parliament, that several of the leading politicians of England repeat day after day compliments to the humanity of the Emperor of Russia, when it is well known in Poland that those Russian Generals and Commanders who commit and sanction the most barbarous atrocities, instead of being reprimanded or recalled, are viewed with peculiar favour at the Court of St. Petersburg.

I shall conclude what I have had to say respecting my recent visit to Poland, by adding that I proceeded from Grodno to Wilna, and after having spent two nights in that beautiful town, I went by way of Kovno, to Konigsberg, which, as is well known to my audience, is one of the principal cities of Prussia. Touched to the heart by what I had seen, and impressed with the deepest solicitude for the fate of Poland, and animated by an earnest desire to be useful to the Poles, I wrote at Konigsberg that appeal on their behalf which first appeared in a Belgian newspaper, as translated by Belgian friends, and which has subsequently been printed in its original language in several of the Irish newspapers. I now come to the question for the resolution of which we are assembled here to-night. Taking for granted that a large majority of those who are here present are convinced that the Poles are engaged in a struggle which is just and holy, we have to ask ourselves in what way Ireland can best assist that just and holy cause. Before I attempt to answer this question I must first observe, that I place no reliance whatever upon the diplomatic action which has hitherto been brought to bear upon the bloody strife that now exists between Poland and Russia. Had Europe been permitted to follow the first impulse of its sympathy without being mystified by diplomatic interference, some effective means would have been discovered for rendering that sympathy practically useful to Poland; but when the statesmen of England, Austria, and France undertook to negotiate with Russia on the subject of Poland, the friends of that country naturally said, ‘Let us await the result of their negotiations before we resort to any ulterior proceedings.’ I need not analyse the correspondence with which this diplomatic game was opened, for every who read the notes which were addressed by the three powers to Prince Gortschakoff, and his answers to these notes, must have felt that all the writers who took part in this correspondence were striving to produce results very different from those for which the Poles are exposing their lives and fortunes in the forest and in the field. It was, in short, from first to last, a flimsy piece of cajolery—a mere diplomatic comedy. We now behold a phase of negotiation, which seems to me, at least, to be equally illusory. In order to judge what will be the probable result of these negotiations, let us endeavour to understand perfectly the position and interests of those powers which have undertaken to deal with this question. First—I would ask whether any one can believe that Austria, which has made the proposals that are now under consideration, is really desirous that the Poles should succeed in their insurrection. The Poles do not want reform—they do not want paper constitutions, which will be violated before the ink with which they are written is dry—they do not want municipal administration—they do not want an improved law for recruitment—they want to drive the Russians out of Poland and to re-establish their national independence within the territory which belonged to Poland in the year 1772. Now, as Austria was one of the bandits who shared largely in the spoil which was obtained by the successive partitions of Poland—that is, by the acquisition of Galicia, and by kidnapping the city of Cracow, it is not to be expected that Austria should desire to reconstruct a kingdom with which the Poles of Galicia and of Cracow will naturally desire to be again associated. The Emperor of Austria affects now to govern upon constitutional principles, but he knows that several of the states which he governs are waiting an opportunity to throw off the yoke of Austria, and it might have been unsafe to prove a revolt by openly engaging himself with Russia against Poland; but I am convinced that even the King of Prussia would not regret more than the Emperor of Austria the re-establishment of Polish independence. The proposals, therefore, recently made by the Austrian Government, though specious in appearance, seem to me to be only an indirect stratagem for defeating the efforts now made by the Poles to regain their independence. It is not so easy to divine what is the real desire of the English people in regard to Poland. I incline to think that they would wish that the Poles should recover their national independence, but that they are not disposed to make any sacrifice whatever for this object. Assuredly, the operations of the British Government have hitherto tended to perplex rather than to assist the champions of Polish rights. Speeches have been uttered in parliament which have left an impression that the British ministers, as the British public, approve of the insurrection, but the diplomatic action of the British ministers has been favourable to Russia rather than Poland. As we have not seen the last despatches I can only reason upon the statements which have been made by Lord Palmerston to Parliament. From these data it appears that the English minister begins by asking the Poles to lay down their arms, whilst he offers humble remonstrances in their favor. Now, the Emperor Alexander offered an amnesty to all who would lay down their arms before the 13th of May, and not a single Pole asked for an amnesty on these terms. A few days before I arrived at Warsaw one of the high-souled heroes of the insurrection was executed—that is, assassinated in cold blood. I was told that his life would have been spared if he had condescended to signify contrition, and to ask for mercy. It is to be supposed that the Poles will give up all the objects for which their life-blood has been poured out like water in reliance upon the media-

torial efforts of England? Is it fair, thus, to endeavor to dupes them into submission? It appears also that the English ministers limit their demands to fulfilment of the stipulations of the treaty of Vienna, in reference to what is called the ‘Kingdom of Poland,’ and make no demands in favour of the exterior provinces which formerly belonged to Poland, though, as in the case of Lithuania, the insurrection has been espoused by the inhabitants of those provinces which lie beyond the limits of the kingdom, with as much zeal as by the inhabitants of that portion of Poland to which the English minister is disposed to lend his protection. It matters little however, what may be the tenor of the communications made by the English cabinet to the Russian Government, as long as it is understood in Russia that England will in no case go to war for the sake of Poland. Prince Gortschakoff will probably receive a lecture from Lord Russell with due humility, or he may, perhaps, reciprocate his lordship’s didactic lessons, by sending him a homily upon the government of Ireland or of India, but the claw of the Russian Eagle will be withdrawn from the vitals of Poland only when England and France, assisted by Italy and Sweden, and supported also by several of the minor states of Europe, shall say to the Muscovite, ‘Stand back! robber! return within the natural limits of Muscovite dominion. Your government has been tried in Poland during fifty years, and after that trial it has become a terror and a curse—the object of universal abhorrence and execration. We cannot permit the centre of Europe to be perpetually convulsed by your misdeeds. We shall, therefore, proceed to adopt, in the name of humanity and of liberty, a course of policy which we might otherwise have delayed to enforce, though it was obviously advantageous to all Europe. We will re-establish the kingdom of Poland, and it shall hereafter serve as a barrier against the encroachments of the autocrat of the east.’ At the time of the Crimean War a combination was formed by France and England against Russia, by which the barbarous dominion of the Turks was preserved in Europe. We were then told that of maintaining the balance of power, and that it was essential to this unholy and unnatural dominion must be upheld for the sake safety of Europe, that Russia should not only be humbled but also crippled. We remember the discontent which was felt in England by the premature conclusion of the Crimean war. Now, without expressing any further opinion respecting the policy of that war, I would ask whether any motive could at that time operate on the mind of an Englishman in favor of the continuance of the war, which does not now apply with tenfold force in favour of its renewal on behalf of Poland? But if England fail to undertake the noble mission, which honour, justice, and humanity would impose upon her, at least there still remains a hope that France will not abandon the cause of the gallant nation whose blood has been profusely shed on many a field of battle, for the interest and glory of France. I am convinced that the French nation would not hesitate for an hour to espouse the cause of Poland, if they could rely upon the co-operation of England, but they naturally apprehend that without such co-operation they might possibly find themselves engaged single-handed in a war with Russia, Austria, and Prussia, and that England would hang upon their rear and take advantage of the first favourable opportunity that would enable her to gratify her hereditary hatred, by inflicting a deadly wound upon her too powerful neighbor! Men of France! be not dismayed by such apprehensions. Proceed in the name of religion and of justice to defend the rights of humanity, and be assured that Providence will protect and reward your noble efforts! Cast aside the petty ambition which would seek to acquire a province as an indemnity for your sacrifices, and let history record that you rescued from destruction comrades who have borne your banner through many a field of glory, at a time when they appeared to be deprived of every chance, and of every hope, except those which proceed from despair. Assume to yourself the leadership of Europe, and you will find that from every nation which loves civilization and freedom, myriads will gather round the standard which you shall uplift in behalf of Poland. Fellow-countrymen! I ask you to authorise me to tell the Emperor of France, that if he be disposed to raise a brigade in Ireland for the redemption of Poland he shall have as many thousands as he may desire to enrol. I await your answer!

but I tell you that I shall be bitterly disappointed if you hesitate to offer this pledge. If Napoleon take this position, England will probably remain a tranquil spectator of the contest. He can then say to Austria and to Prussia, ‘I do not want to go to war with you, but if you league yourselves with Russia you must abide the consequences. In such case, Austria will find that two hundred thousand Hungarian and Italian troops will detach themselves from the Austrian army, and will place themselves on the side of France, with a view to the emancipation of Hungary and of Venetia; and the outlying provinces of Prussia on the Rhine may again become consociated with the French Empire, whilst Posen and the port of Danzig will be transferred by way of restitution from Prussia to emancipated Poland.’ I have placed before you various contingencies which are more or less favorable to Poland. Let me now assume that Poland shall be left unaided and deserted by all the rest of mankind. Shall she be left unaided, shall she be deserted by Ireland? Unless the nature of my fellow-countrymen be wholly changed by the recent tuition which they have received, I proudly answer, No! The poorest man in Ireland clings to a fellow sufferer when he is in distress. The greater the exigency, the more earnest are the promptings which impel my generous fellow-countrymen to offer disinterested succor. What a stimulus to such generous emotions can be more urgent than a desire to save a brave nation, which, in the last extremity of despair, is contending against the overwhelming forces of a barbarous enemy? What, you will ask, can Ireland offer? Men, arms, and money, are required if we wish to furnish efficient aid. I am afraid that could not advise the young men of Ireland to join the insurgents of Poland, unless they be enrolled under the banners of France; though if my age were twenty-five instead of fifty-nine, I should certainly have made a campaign in Poland before my return to Ireland. Yet if any young man can command a sufficient amount of money to defray his own expenses, and who can endure privation, be anxious to go to the aid of the Poles, I would not dissuade him from doing so, even if he were my own son—but it would be necessary that he should be acquainted to a certain extent with either the French, the German, or the Polish language. In the neighborhood of Cracow I met with a young nobleman, aged twenty-three years, who told me that he possessed a good property in Posen that is, in Prussian Poland—that he had joined the insurgents soon after the revolt took place, that he had been a comrade of Langiewicz, that he had been under fire not less than twelve times, and that being fully convinced that he was expending his life in a just and holy cause, he preferred a camp in the forests of Poland to the Sybaritic pleasures of the banquets and of the drawing-rooms to which he had readily access. He added also that, though his health was delicate when he first joined the insurgents, his constitution had been strengthened rather than impaired by constant exposure to the atmosphere. It is probable that if this young man continue this career, he will be cut off at an early period of life, but such might have been his fate if he had entered a regular army; and if, on the other hand, he should live to witness the success of the Poles, how proud will be the exultation with which he will be able to tell his children that by his efforts he had contributed to substitute a national government in the place of the ruthless despotism of the barbarians who now rule in Poland! If any young Irishman should desire to imitate this example, they ought to be warned that they will not be permitted to take arms with them into Austria or Prussia, and they must therefore trust to the chance of being able to

purchase arms in the vicinity of the frontier. I am afraid, however, that we shall find few who will volunteer for this irregular warfare, except under the protection of France; and I fear also that we can devise no means for forwarding arms to Poland. The only mode therefore, in which we can at present display effective sympathy is by means of pecuniary contributions, which will enable the Poles to purchase arms, or otherwise support their efforts. Knowing how severe has been the pressure to which all classes of the Irish community have been subjected during the last three years, I should not dare to ask a contribution in favor of Poland, if I were not disposed to place entire reliance upon that generosity of nature by which Irishmen have been always ready to assist in any noble cause. For such a tribute as his humble means can afford the Irishman seeks no gratitude, no retribution, beyond the satisfaction which his own conscience affords—but yet methinks his bosom will swell with pride when he shall hereafter hear from the lips of the emancipated Poles these words—"When we were in the last extremity of despair—when we were made the sport of diplomacy by the statesmen of Europe—when we received from mighty and wealthy nations nothing beyond barren expressions of admiration and sympathy, we learnt that there was an Island in the West, the inhabitants of which were among the first of the nations of the earth who stood forth and proclaimed that nothing less than the entire independence of Poland ought to satisfy the conscience of Europe, upon which the successive partitions of our country have weighed like the remorse which follows a crime—and the inhabitants of that island, when they were themselves suffering many calamities, tendered to us such assistance as they could afford. The rich man gave according to his wealth and the poor man gave according to his poverty, but all gave something for the redemption of Poland. Blessed be the men of Ireland! Blessed be that land of Saints! Blessed be that land of heroes!" My countrymen! If you desire to earn the gratitude and blessings of a sensitive and heroic race—if you desire to win eternal renown for yourselves and for your country—if you desire to perform a sacred duty which shall be acceptable to your consciences and to your God, come forward now in support of oppressed Poland, and imitating the custom of our ancestors, let our cry be—"Ireland to the rescue! Ireland to the rescue of Poland!"

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.—His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam left St. Jarlath's on Sunday, on his visitation of that portion of his diocese called 'West Connought' and Connemara, and on the same day arrived at Headford, where I may inform you parenthetically he could not hear of any inroad being made upon his flock; but, on the contrary, I may add, his Grace had the satisfaction of hearing that the 'good news from Ireland' party were, to use sporting phraseology, 'nowhere.' On the following morning, early in the forenoon, the venerable prelate left St. Mary's, crossed the ferry and got into Kiltanoe parish, commonly known as 'Ere-Connought.' This romantic locality is situated between the towns of Moycullen and Oughterard, and on the south shores of the Corrib. Here his Grace made particular inquiries of the pastor and his curate as to the statements put forward by the 'West Connought' proselytizers of the progress of the Church Mission in this district, for which £50,000 is modestly demanded. But here, also, his Grace was informed that the entire story, as far as Kiltanoe or Ere-Connought Proper was concerned, was simply a fabrication; and that notwithstanding the utter ignorance of the people, they were never more attentive to their religious duties. The Lord Archbishop having fully satisfied himself as to the veracity of the report, he proceeded on, via Oughterard, to Ballinahinch parish, where he also learned that the parish was free from the effects of the proselytizers. Every where his Grace went the people received him, and exhibited their great joy and affection for him by cheering him lustily. At Clifden his Grace was met by a large concourse of people, and hundreds of children from the male and female schools carrying green boughs, who accompanied him to the house of the parish priest. His Grace, before his return to Tuam, will visit the parishes of Roundstone, Ballinacilly, Fairhill, Clonbur, Cong, Frenchcreek, where, it is asserted, with what authority I cannot say, that a certain gentleman has established a 'Protestant' school for his Catholic tenants. His Grace goes thence to the Neale and Ballinrobe.—*Freeman Correspondent.*

DEATH OF THE REV. S. WALSH.—We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Stephen Walsh, at 12 Teresa-place, Waterford. The deceased gentleman was parish priest of Kiltanoe, in the diocese of Kildare, for the last thirty years, and was greatly esteemed and respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was for a long time administrator of Rath and Kiltanoe; and at his death, he left a considerable sum of money to be expended in building a chapel in Rath and relieving the distress of the poor of the parish. The Rev. gentleman had reached an advanced period of life.

DEATH OF THE REV. GEORGE BRENNAN.—A just and exemplary life has terminated in a beautiful death. The Rev. George Brennan about five o'clock last evening closed a long and weary illness by passing tranquilly into the sleep of the grave. A twelve-month since and there could not be seen in the city of Cork a more stalwart figure, a nobler port or bearing than that of Father George. While apparently in the very plenitude of vigor he seemed stricken off by a blight, and for a whole year he has been gradually wasting away. His sick bed was a place of unceasing devotion, and his last sigh was breathed in the prayer which he mingled with those of his brethren in the ministry.—*Cork Examiner.*

MISSION OF THE REDEMPTORIST FATHERS IN NICKER AND TEMPLEBRADEN.—We deem it a duty to announce that at the joint solicitation of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, and the Rev. James Ryan, the zealous and esteemed parish priest of Nicker and Templebraden, the above named Fathers are to open a Mission in Nicker on Saturday, the 11th instant, at seven o'clock, p.m., to communicate those graces and impart those blessings that in so especial a manner result from their salutary missionary career. The people are anxiously awaiting the advent of the Fathers, and will give them a hearty welcome when they arrive at Pallas station on Saturday, coming as they are to afford one of those Missions so conducive to the best interest of religion, and so productive of happy results, to those who avail themselves of all the spiritual fruits and advantages which they are to confer. They still bear in fond recollection the vast amount of good achieved by the Fathers, and the happy effects of the Mission given by them a short time since in Emily, and all the graces and benefits that resulted from it; and if, as we anticipate and we reason to hope, the same good fruits that we crowned their labours there and where and wherever they have been invited, will be the result of the Mission here. The parishioners will indeed have reason to congratulate themselves, and to bless both God and pastor, for the spiritual advantages offered them, and the opportunity of reviving the fervent piety of the olden time, to stir up in their hearts the faith in which they were baptised—the ancient faith of their fathers.—*Limerick Reporter.*

DEATH OF MR. CALCOTT, M.P. FOR CLARE.—The death of Mr. Calcott took place at his residence, per Seymour Street, Dublin, after a painful and protracted illness of several months' duration. Although educated as a member of the Church of England, and returned as such to the House of Commons, he refused to take the oath usually observed by members of the Protestant Church, and was sworn as a Catholic. He was some months ago received into the Catholic Church by the Right Rev. Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark. He was aged 44 years.—*Post.*

What a contrast between the conduct of the Catholics of Cork and the Orangemen of Belfast and Lurgan.

In a recent dispute between the tectotillers of Cork and a Macroom magistrate, it has been decided by the Irish law officers of the Crown that the temperance society had a perfectly legal right to march with their bands and banners even on Sundays. So thoroughly was this principle established, that the banner had to be restored to the Mathewites, and the persons engaged in the attempt to rescue it discharged without any punishment. And yet, with this decision in favor of the tectotillers of Cork, their central council resolves unanimously that they will not, on the 12th of July, visit any place where their presence could be deemed politically offensive; nor go even on that day of bitter memories to places where there would be scarcely a semblance or a shadow of an offence. And while the Southern Papists are acting thus, the Northern Orangemen muster in thousands against the express laws of the land, to offend without cause their fellow-countrymen of the Catholic persuasion. However, the fewness of the places in the North where this mustering has taken place is so small, that it gives strong hope of ultimate peace, and social and political union.—*Cork Correspondent of the Irishman.*

PROTESTANT CONVERSION OF IRELAND.—"It's a dead schivindie," was the emphatic pronouncement of an eminent Hebrew capitalist when invited to give his opinion upon the claims of the Jerusalem Diocesan Mission as an agent for Christianizing the Jews. With this brief preface we pass on to consider the work, or rather the reports—for there is an appreciable distinction between the work done by a society and the society's report of their work—of four societies which are the most prominent agents of the bigotry, the rancour, and the zeal of Protestantism. We select the Irish Church Missions Society, the Protestant Association, and the Protestant Alliance. The aims of these societies must be tolerably familiar to our readers. The first sends out missionaries (renegade Papists usually) to convert the Irish Roman Catholics; the second does the same kind office for English Roman Catholics, and the latter supplements their efforts by availing themselves of every occasion to stir up bad blood wherever there is any scope for an appeal to the ignorance, bigotry, and passions of both Protestants and Romanists. Does any one believe in the work of these societies? We hear of them most frequently in connexion with religious feuds. Whether it is at Birkenhead or Drogheda, Tralee or Newry, London or Belfast, wherever there is a downright religious row, where there are broken heads and broken limbs, and churches and chapels gutted and desecrated—it is twenty to one that a Protestant Missionary is at the bottom of it. He has been sent down to a district in which there is a fair proportion of Roman Catholics, who have built their chapel and obtained the services of their regularly appointed clergy.—Here are the happy hunting grounds of the Protestant missionary. Bill-sticking is a powerful instrumentality in the plan of these missions, and ere our friend has been many hours in the new sphere, the walls will be covered with controversial placards, bearing in large type the alluring title—"Rome the Babylon of the Apocalypse; or Rome the Mother of Harlots, or the idolatrous Worship of the Virgin Mary, or the Pope the man of Sin, &c." When these little probes had produced the proper amount of inflammation and disgust our Protestant missionary will waylay the Roman Catholics on their road to church and if not promptly kicked will proceed to discuss the holiest mysteries of the Christian faith with the ignorance, hippancy and insolence characteristic of his tribe. Encouraged by the forbearance shown to him, he will next take the boldness of arresting his 'deluded brethren' as they are leaving chapel; and lecturing them at its very doors he will scoff at all they have seen and heard within the church they have just left, parody and deride the most solemn incidents of the service, and favour them with his private opinion upon transubstantiation, Confession, the Pope and the Blessed Virgin. There is a limit in the forbearance even of Roman Catholics and it is quite possible that at about this epoch there will be a row. The fellow will be pelted and hooted through the streets, and barring a broken head, this is just what he wants. He will write off a flaming account to his Society. A paragraph, narrating all the circumstances from a Protestant point of view, will appear in the local paper, and will be transferred into the London papers with the imposing title—'Popish Intolerance. The executive of the Society will rise to the occasion, discern that a door is opened in the persecuted district, and resolve that their agent shall be upheld; and, backed by the stimulated Protestant feeling on the spot, the missionary will hire a room at the local institute, and commence a course of controversial lectures, in which the leading tenets of the Catholic faith will be perverted and denounced, the Catholic clergy of the neighborhood being publicly challenged to listen to his ribaldry and his calumnies and refute him if they can. Of course they don't and that fact is made the most of. The result is that the missionary's 'sphere of usefulness' is immensely enlarged, a bad spirit is engendered through out the district, and Protestants and Romanists are at open war, until some fine day they come to blows, blood is shed, the military are called out, the unhappy Papists are cruelly maltreated, and the scandal of prosecution in the police courts, and the infliction of fines and imprisonment, are the crowning triumphs of the society's operation, and furnish the theme of a glowing paragraph in the next report.—*Church Review (Protestant).*

THE JULY ANNIVERSARY IN THE NORTH.—BELFAST, Tuesday 14th ult.—In this town on yesterday some excitement was caused by car loads of Orangemen passing through the streets on their way to Lisburn. Where a monster meeting of from 14,000 to 15,000 Orangemen was held. In Sandy-row and Darrah-street, the Orange districts, large numbers were collected till a late hour last night, but no disturbance took place. An invasion was expected to have been made on the Roman Catholic district, and, therefore, an army of opposition stood prepared to receive any attack which might be made. Between seven and eight o'clock Mr. Lyons, J.P., was passing through the disturbed districts, for the purpose of clearing the streets, when some person threw a large stone at him, which struck him on the back of the head, inflicting a very severe wound, from which blood flowed profusely. No arrest was made.—*Northern Whig.*

BELFAST, Wednesday 15.—Yesterday evening, as was generally apprehended, another of the disgraceful scenes for which Belfast is now notorious, took place in the districts noted for disorder, arising out of party feeling. From seven o'clock p.m. the disturbed districts were crowded with people, but the smashing of windows did not commence until about nine o'clock. A great number of houses suffered severely. In Wilson-street a disturbance took place shortly after ten o'clock. The Protestant and Catholic mobs having made a sally at each other, stones were thrown on both sides, but a strong body of police interfered and separated the combatants. Several arrests were made. Messrs. Orme, R.M., and D. Taylor, J.P., were both struck, the former with a stone, and the latter, it is believed, with a bludgeon. The police were also struck. The mob also attacked the house of the Roman Catholic Bishop, and sent volley after volley into his house. During this proceeding, it would seem the mob had taken advantage of the absence of the police as there were no force near at the time. About half-past eleven the streets were almost cleared of the mobs. Had it not been for the exertions of the magistrates and a strong force of constabulary and Local police, it is almost certain a still more serious riot would have occurred, both parties having been well prepared for a battle.—*Northern Whig.*

The houses of the proprietor of the *Northern Whig* and that lately occupied by the French Consul, were also attacked by the mob, and several windows broken.

The parish of Arklow subscribed £43 7s 10d for the Pope on last Sunday. It would have been £50 if the fishermen had been at home.

DOINGS IN THE BALLINASLOE WORKHOUSE.—At a late meeting of the guardians—Hon. R. Le Poer Trench, V.O., in the chair—

The Clerk read the following report from the Protestant chaplain's book:—

John Murray having gone to chapel this morning, believing him to be a hypocrite, and that he has for a long time professed himself to be what he in truth is not and has not as yet been, I request that the board will charge his registry from Protestant to Roman Catholic, not wishing to have religious hypocrites associated in the number of my flock. He has done now what I often spoke to him about—to be honest, and state fairly his religious views and feelings.

It was then agreed that Murray should be called up.

Murray, who is a tall, powerful man, thought evidently far advanced in years, made his appearance in a few minutes.

Chairman—The Protestant chaplain requests that your registry be changed from Protestant to Catholic. Is that your wish?

Murray—I am not.

Mr. Reynolds—Did you tell Mr. Walker you wished to be a Catholic?

Murray—I told him that last Sunday.

Mr. Reynolds—What did he say?

Chairman—I object to such questions.

Mr. Laurence insisted that the question should be put.

Mr. Reynolds—Here is a man, a Catholic by conviction, and when he told Mr. Walker he wished to be a registered, he is called a hypocrite! I say that is religious persecution in this workhouse. Did he call you any other name?

Murray—I could not recollect one-half of what he said.

Mr. Laurence—How long are you under the spiritual direction of Mr. Walker?

weeks hence. The hay crop is defective in quantity but likely to be superior in quality.—*Kilkenny Moderator.*

LONGFORD.—The country teems with produce, which a short period will bring to market. There is every prospect that food will be abundant and cheap.—*Longford Journal.*

MAVO.—More glorious and seasonable weather a beneficent Providence could not bestow. The potatoes are the admiration of all—new ones are coming in good and plentiful, and the general crop is considered safe from blight.—*Connaught Watchman.*

SLIGO.—The grain crops generally in this part of Ireland progress in a most satisfactory manner, giving promise of a more than average yield. The potato crop will be most abundant, and up to the present we have not heard of any complaints as to blight.—*Sligo Independent.*

It is proposed to connect Thules with Clonmel by a single line of railway, 24 English miles in length, with a branch of 5 1/2 miles into the heart of a coal district. This is the project, to complete which a capital of £150,000, it is estimated, will be required.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.—In an address to the members of the Society of Friends, from the relief committee of that body, it is stated:—That the distress at present existing in many parts of Ireland, and which must be still more severely felt for some weeks until the crops now planted become available for human food, appears to call for renewed exertions for its relief. Three bad harvests in succession have greatly reduced the capital of the farmers in all parts of Ireland, and forced them to contract their personal and domestic expenditure. Many of the wealthier have been obliged to withdraw money from the Funds or other such investments, and others who were not so well off, have even been deprived of the means of stocking their farms properly. All have been affected, but the poor has, of course, fallen heaviest in the poorest districts, and on those who possessed the smallest amount of capital. It is not the very lowest class who are now most distressed. Food is cheap, and those who can obtain employment are fairly off; but many of the holders of small portions of land (say from two or three acres up to twelve or fifteen acres) have been gradually reduced from comparative comfort to extreme destitution.

DISTRESS AMONG THE COTTON OPERATIVES OF LISBURN.—About 115 persons left Lisburn on Monday for Belfast, for the purpose of embarking in the Mary Edson for New York. They were all provided with free passages, and were all of the most respectable class of operatives: having taken all on board the Mary Edson proceeded on her voyage.

EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—There were two departures from Queenstown for New York, with emigrants, on Saturday. The Irish steamship "City of Limerick" called from Liverpool about noon, and embarked between two and three hundred passengers, after which she proceeded. The steamship "Celia" which had arrived the previous day, also embarked a number of emigrants, and proceeded for New York at 2 p.m.—*Cork Examiner.*

EMIGRATION.—Notwithstanding the unsettled condition of the United States, there is little, if any, diminution in the number of emigrants from Ireland. Hundreds of the peasantry depart every week by the Cunard, Inman, and other steamers, the Georgia and the City of London, sailed from that port for America, taking out 500 emigrants; 350 shipped on board the City of London, and 150 on the Georgia.—*Times.*

EVICTOR OF THE HAYES FAMILY.—The family of Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Bradlett, were evicted a few days ago from Doon, by Mr. Hoare, Sub-Sheriff of the county Limerick, attended by a large force of constabulary, from the farm held under Colonel Hare. The house in which they resided is now occupied by the police, and it is said, is to become a permanent police barrack.—*Limerick Reporter.*

THE GALWAY HARBOUR.—The Exchequer Loan Commissioners have refused the application of the Galway Harbour Board for a loan of £110,000 to construct new works at their harbour. An influential deputation waited upon the commissioners in London recently, but failed to persuade them to make the advance. A sum of £24,000 is already due for a former loan, and the commissioners declined to grant any more, on the ground that the security of the harbour dues is insufficient to guarantee the payment of interest and ultimate repayment of the loan.

ACCIDENT AT NEW ROSS.—On Monday evening a party of five persons were proceeding in a small cot from New Ross to Ballyneale, where a dance was going on, and during the voyage the cot, which was believed to have been quite over freighted, sank, and three of those on board were drowned. A boy and a girl who were of the company were saved, owing to the exertions of some boatmen who put off to the scene of the catastrophe.—*Wexford Independent.*

FATAL FIGHT IN TIPPERARY.—Thomas O'Hara, Esq., coroner, held an inquest on the body of Edward Ryan, who died on the 1st inst. from injuries which he received on the head in a riot at the fair of Templemore, on the 28th ult., and returned a verdict of having died of the injuries inflicted by a person unknown, aided and assisted by Daniel Langan, and Thomas Sheppard, both of whom have been arrested and committed for trial. The deceased's brother was also severely beaten on the same occasion.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

DUBLIN, July 6.—The assizes for the county of Cavan commenced on Saturday. The criminal business is very light, the number of cases on the calendar being very few in proportion to the extent and population of the county. Baron Denby, who opened the commission, observed, in his charge to the grand jury, that it was gratifying to know that this state of the calendar was a fair indication of the general state of the county, and did not arise from the circumstance of there being any considerable amount of undetected crime. He had read the report of the Inspector of Constabulary, and it showed that since last assizes the offences against the peace had not been numerous, and that the cases were very few indeed in which parties had not been made amenable. This state of things was highly creditable to the population of the county, more especially when they remembered that considerable pressure owing to a succession of bad harvests, had been felt among the humbler classes. The absence of crime was therefore creditable to their county.

DUBLIN July 15.—Mr. Justice Fitzgerald has just delivered a remarkable charge to the grand jury of the county of Donegal. He began by congratulations on its comparative freedom from crime. The county is 85 miles long by 41 broad, and it constitutes one-fifth of the whole extent of Ulster, with a population of 240,000, and yet the entire number of cases to be tried at these assizes is seven. The constabulary returns show that this number fairly represents the state of crime in the county. This judgment regarded as honourable, considering the privations that many of the people had to endure.—*Times Cor.*

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO SET FIRE TO A WORKHOUSE.—The magistrates presiding at the Tipperary Petty Sessions, on Thursday, received information against a pauper named Catherine Ryan, who had attempted on that morning to set fire to the workhouse of the Tipperary Union. The informations of Ellen Neal, a pauper inmate, stated that on going into a lock-up where Catherine Ryan was confined by herself, she found the tick of a bed placed up near a wood partition on fire. The prisoner was committed for trial at the assizes. Ryan was let out of gaol but a few days ago, having been confined for one month for tearing a blanket at the workhouse. She admitted having attempted to set fire to the house.

THE CONVICT DILLANE.—A Limerick correspondent mentions that, immediately after the sentence of ten years' penal servitude on Matthew Dillane, he was removed to the county gaol, from whence with a little delay as possible, he was sent to Spike Island under escort of a troop of dragoons.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

THE PROSECUTION ORDERED AGAINST MESSRS. BARBOUR.—It is stated that the Crown are quite in earnest in obeying the orders of the House of Commons, which directed the Attorney-General to institute proceedings against John Dougherty and Robert Barbour, Bagns, for alleged bribery and corruption at the Lisburn election of February last, when the former of these gentlemen was returned M.P. for that borough. Accordingly, exertions are being made to procure as much evidence for the purposes of the prosecution as possible, and already, it is said, the informations of witnesses examined with that view are in course of preparation.—*Ulster Observer.*

A DOPPEL GANGE.—The discussion in the House of Commons on the subject of the burning of the Queen's College leaves nothing distinctly settled except this one fact, that, at the very time the Government were making an application to the law courts to compel the citizens of Cork to pay a sum of seven thousand pounds for its alleged malicious destruction, they were actually in possession of a deposition, by one of its oldest and ablest professors, stating his conviction that the incendiary was an employee within the walls of the college. Nor was the attempt to extort this money from the pockets of the innocent citizens a mere perfunctory process. On the contrary, it was urged with as much reluctance as could have been displayed in the pursuit of a personal claim. The proceedings of the government were stated, on the authority of one of the best lawyers in Ireland, to have been vitiated by the want of sufficient notice—a characteristic flaw, by the way. Yet the government were not content until they had put the Corporation, and through them the citizens, to the expense of sustaining the opinion of the recorder of Cork before the Court of Queen's Bench. Every artifice was there employed that legal ingenuity could suggest; and it was barely the accident that the law happened to favor the object made on behalf of the Corporation that saved it from being saddle with this sum of seven thousand pounds. During all this time the government had in their possession the deposition of which we have spoken. It is no wonder that they refused to give it to the public. It is not surprising that they studiously held from the light a piece of testimony which would convict them of behavior far below that of the lowest pettifogging attorney. To say that it was unbecoming, is putting language. It approaches much nearer to what is called downright dishonest. Nor was the dishonesty altogether pecuniary. The concealment held to favor the accusation that was made at first, and which was, to our knowledge, disseminated over a great part of Europe, that the incendiarism was the work of the Ultramarines. That accusation would have been at once dispelled had the document to which we allude been produced. Now it is not necessary. The public have enough before them to enable them to judge between the citizens of Cork and the government.—*Cork Examiner.*

FRAGS AT THE CURRACH CAMP.—The correspondent of the *Belfast Herald* is responsible for the following:—An incident occurred a few days ago at the Currach camp, which, though only whispered about as yet in an undertone, is likely to come before long prominently before the public, and to create a considerable amount of interest in military circles. It is to this effect:—A few days since Colonel ——— of the ——— Regiment, a confirmed martinet, it is said, observed one of the men walking across the square with dirty boots, for which offence he awarded the delinquent two days' confinement, and some extra drill duty, this being the first offence and the first punishment of the soldier during a service of fifteen years' duration. On being liberated from confinement the man committed, purposely, some breach of the peace, which led to his being brought before the colonel; and no sooner did he find himself in that officer's presence than, rushing at him, he struck him a heavy, well directed blow in the face, and therewith stretched him stunned and mortified into the fire-place, for which serious crime he now awaits a court-martial, which will disclose all the particulars of the affair. Threatening notices affecting the colonel are, it is said, post-ed up all over the camp; his favorite dog has been mutilated, and other evidences of his unpopularity have turned up in forms more significant than agreeable to his object.

SWINDLING IN THE KING'S COUNTY.—A clever swindler is now at large in the northern part of this county plying undisturbedly and most successfully a thriving business. He professes to be an engraver of crests, and cleverly manages to receive the signature of a gentleman on a slip of paper upon which he then writes an order for some money to be given to bearer for services done. This slip is then presented, with an engraved crest, to an unwary person, who, knowing the signature to be genuine, unhesitatingly pays the money.

THE DONSERAIL MURDER.—The trial of Francis Bradley for the murder of Adam Grierson will take place at Millard on Tuesday, July 14. The Attorney-General, with the prosecutors of the circuit, will conduct the case on behalf of the Crown; and Mr. Isaac Butt, Q.C., M.P., is said to be retained on behalf of the prisoner.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER NEAR GOREY.—On Monday morning last at three o'clock, the inhabitants of Craan Brook House, about three miles from Gorey, were alarmed on hearing a noise in the room of the owner, Mr. Newcome. The cook went to her master's room where she found a young man with a pistol in his hand which he snatched twice, but happily it did not go off. They immediately seized him and kept him till they sent to the Constabulary in Gorey, who arrested and sent him on to Wexford, where he will probably be tried at the next assizes. He is rather a respectable young man and well dressed.—*Cor. of Irish Times.*

THE MURDER OF MR. JACKSON.—Mr. Kemmis, the Crown Solicitor, has arrived in this town (Nonsagh), in order to make inquiry into the circumstances connected with the still mysterious and puzzling Mountpleasant tragedy. A detective is also down here for a short time past, with the same object. We understand that a pair of large garden shears, broken, and having some stains of blood upon them, and a portion of clay similar to that in the shrubbery where the murder was committed, have been found, under circumstances which tend to fasten suspicion on a party who had not before been free from suspicion in connection with the brutal occurrence. It is a formidable weapon, and such as might have inflicted the fearful wound.—*Guardian.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE GALWAY CONTRACT.—HOUSE OF LORDS.—The Earl of Hardwicke asked if the Galway contract had been signed, and if there was any alteration with respect to landing mails or telegrams at St. John's (N.P.). He also asked when the service would be taken with respect to vessels reported as inefficient by the official surveyor, and the probability of the service again being a failure. Lord Stanley of Alderley said that the contract had already been sent to the Company for acceptance. It was the same as the old contract, except that it would have to lie on the table of the House of Commons for a month. The contract would be begun as soon as the Company were ready, and it had been warned that the penalties would be strictly enforced.

KNOWS THIEVES AT LARGE.—Last year there were in the metropolis alone 2,637 known thieves at large. The highway robberies and personal attacks, including, it may be presumed, garotters, numbered last year more than double the previous year. There were 13,208 crimes committed and 5,415 persons apprehended.—*Post.*

THE DISCOVERY OF THE SOURCE OF THE NILE threatens to give rise to a fierce controversy of the Gray and Dr. Clain class, as Mr. Beke, the African explorer, now claims to have set forth, three or four years since, all that Captains Speke and Grant have discovered.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1863.

With this number we close the 13th volume of the TRUE WITNESS. Many of our subscribers are in arrears. As our terms are payment in advance, we presume that those of our friends who have let the whole year pass without so much as thinking of our terms, will hardly deem us importunate, if, at this date, we ask them to settle before entering upon a new year.

It seems to be a popular superstition that to take a newspaper, is to patronize it, whether you pay for it or not. Our readers are of too enlightened a class to fall into this vulgar error. They know that a paper costs money, and cannot be supported without cash. We hope that those of our readers who consider themselves in reality our friends, will not suffer the week to pass without settling up their old accounts, if they are in our debt, so that they may enter upon the new volume with a clean record.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OUR latest European dates reach to the 26th ult. No events of any great political importance had transpired since our last. There had been warm discussions in the House of Commons upon the subject of the *Alabama* and other vessels built in British ports for the Confederate Government, but the conduct of the British authorities was ably vindicated by Lord Palmerston.

Affairs in the United States remain unchanged. The attack on Charleston is continued, but no great progress has as yet been made by the enemy towards the reduction of the place. We read of a heavy bombardment, from daybreak till the afternoon of the 31st ult., but we are not informed as to the result. The Confederates seem to be well prepared, and there are good reasons for hoping that the enemy may again meet with an ignominious and disastrous repulse. The attempt at conscription was to have been renewed at New York on Monday; but as the telegrams are silent upon this point, we must conclude that the Government has postponed its design for the present.

The *Globe* assigns three reasons why the Protestant Reformers insist upon Representation by Population. They do so, not because Lower Canadian institutions are bad, but because:—

1. "The institutions of Upper Canada are being moulded by Lower Canadian votes, in defiance of the protest of the majority of Western representatives."
2. "We are deprived of legislation and administrative measures which we anxiously desire, by Lower Canadian influence."
3. "We find the Provincial money squandered by the votes of French Canadians, and discover a very good reason for it in the fact that Lower Canada pays only 30 per cent of the taxation, while Upper Canada pays 70 per cent."

Therefore concludes the *Globe*, "we ask Representation by Population as a remedy for these things." Such is the burden of an article in the *Globe* of the 24th ultimo, under the caption "The Issue Presented" and given in reply to the *Canadian* of Quebec.

The *Globe* is not logical. Admitting for the sake of argument the literal truth of the grievances which constitute its premises, its conclusion is not contained therein, does not therefore logically flow therefrom. For, if it were true that the autonomy of Upper Canada under the present arrangement, is outraged—and that that section of the Province, though contributing the more largely of the two to the general revenue, is doomed to see that revenue squandered by Lower Canadian votes—and that all that the *Globe* and its friends desire is a remedy for these grievances, and the restoration to U. Canada of its lost autonomy—then the conclusion from the premises laid down by the *Globe* might just as well be:—

- "therefore we ask Repeal *pur et simple* of the Union as a remedy for these things,"
  - as:—
  - "therefore we ask Representation by Population as a remedy for these things."
- That Repeal would assure to Upper Canada its autonomy, and full and absolute control over every cent of its own revenues, and would therefore be a full and complete remedy for all the things of which the *Globe* complains, no one will deny. But that Repeal would also deprive the *Clear-Grits* or Protestant Reformers of the

West, of all power of in any manner interfering with the affairs of the Lower Province, and therefore is it, that it is not the remedy which they will accept. Therefore, also, is it clear that the truth is not in them, when they tell us that the *only* reasons which urge them to ask for Representation by Population are those enumerated above by the *Globe*. They have an *arrière pensee*; for were it not so they would be as willing to accept Repeal of the Union as the Lower Canadians are to offer it—seeing that that Repeal would be a perfect, infallible, and immediate remedy for all the things for which alone the *Globe* professes to seek a remedy when it and its friends ask for Representation by Population. It is clear then that they want something over and above a remedy for these things—and that is, Upper Canadian ascendancy: and it is just this something over and above that remedy, that we of Lower Canada very properly refuse to give. Were it true, as the *Globe* asserts, that all that Upper Canada asks for is perfect liberty for herself; and since that liberty would be fully assured by Repeal of the Union, which the *Globe* and its friends will not accept—it is, we say, as clear as that two and two make four, that the Upper Canadians are really aiming at something besides perfect liberty for their own Province when they clamor for Representation by Population.

This want of good faith, of singleness of purposes characterises every line which the *Globe* writes upon the subject at issue. When it speaks to us of guarantees; when it assures us that "Upper Canada is prepared" in case of our being such arrant fools as to yield to its iniquitous and insolent demand—"to give every useful guarantee that the rights and privileges of Lower Canada will remain intact"—it betrays the dishonesty of its designs, and it treats those whom it addresses in such terms as idiots. For in the first place, before Upper Canada could guarantee the "rights and privileges of Lower Canada," it would be necessary to enumerate accurately and exhaustively all those "rights and privileges." Now here, at first starting is a point upon which the two Provinces could never agree: for that which we of the Lower Province would claim as "rights and privileges" would not be recognised as such by the other section of the Province. And again, even if this insurmountable difficulty could be evaded, how in the name of common sense could Upper Canada guarantee anything to Lower Canada. No guarantee which the former could offer would be more valid or binding than an Act of Parliament; and that which one Parliament can make, another is competent to unmake. The only guarantee that Lower Canada could have then, in such a case, would be Upper Canada's honesty, and forbearance; and judging Upper Canada by its utter disregard of honesty in all its dealings with Lower Canada, and by the insolence of its pretensions, these would be but a rotten stick to rest upon. One guarantee, only, that Upper Canada shall not infringe upon our "rights and privileges" do we ask or put confidence in: and we need scarcely add that that guarantee would consist in placing all these "rights and privileges" beyond the reach of Upper Canada—or in other words by dissolution of the existing Legislative Union. This done, but not before, the two Provinces then standing to one another in the relation of independent contracting parties, might discuss and mutually agree upon the terms or conditions of their future; they might, if it so pleased them, consent to enter into some fresh Union with one another, and upon such terms as might mutually be agreed upon; or with the co-operation of the other British American Provinces, they might lay the foundation of one great Confederacy such as that to which apparently the *Globe* alludes. But as an essential preliminary to such an arrangement, it is necessary that the existing Union betwixt Upper and Lower Canada be dissolved, so that each of them may, as an independent contracting party, and as in this respect the equal of each of the other British Provinces, have a voice in determining the conditions of its future existence, whether as a member of a great Confederation of all the British North American Provinces—or as a separate and distinct Province.

We say that the *Globe* is not honest in that it refuses Repeal of the Union which would give Upper Canada all it demands: we say also that we do not believe the *Globe* to be honest when it offers guarantees for the preservation of the "rights and privileges" of Lower Canada—seeing that it would not accept similar guarantees from this section of the Province in behalf of the "rights and privileges" of U. Canada.

To bring this question of honesty to an issue, here is what we propose to the *Globe*. It pretends that U. Canada, having a majority of representatives, and therefore a preponderating influence, in the United Legislature, could and would give to Lower Canada ample guarantees for all the "rights and privileges" of the latter—for its autonomy—and the safety of all its peculiar institutions. Be it so.

But if under such circumstances as those above specified, Upper Canada could guarantee Lower Canada against aggression, much more easily

then can the latter grant, and the former prudently accept, similar guarantees from the other Province. We propose therefore that, instead of the complex scheme of the *Globe*, comprising—first, a violation of the terms of the existing Act of Union; and secondly the granting of checks, guarantees &c. by Upper to Lower Canada—the Western section of the Province, which desires only—so the *Globe* tells us—"to manage her matters as she pleases," should at once accept from Lower Canada precisely the same guarantees for the security of all her "rights and privileges" as those which through the *Globe* she so generously offers to Lower Canada, as a full and adequate security for all the "rights and privileges" of the latter. These can be but one of two reasons suggested, why the *Globe* should decline such an offer. Either the perfect autonomy of Upper Canada is not all for which it contends in its agitation for Representation by Population: or it does not believe that any guarantee which one section of the Province can offer to the other—even with perfect Equality of Representation—would ensure respect for the "rights and privileges" of the latter.

What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. Guarantees therefore against Lower Canadian aggression which, under the existing system of Equal Representation, would not secure the autonomy of Upper Canada, which would not place her "rights and privileges" out of danger, and which could not therefore be either honorably or prudently accepted by U. Canada, would be no security to Lower Canada against the aggression of the Western Province, more especially when the political influence of the latter should have been greatly augmented by Representation by Population. Such guarantees therefore, could not be honorably or prudently accepted by Lower Canada; and yet the former can give no guarantee to the latter which we are not equally competent, and willing to give to Upper Canada. Yet so it is. The coin which our enemies bestow upon us, and with which they impudently bid us to be content as a full equivalent for the sacrifices which we are called upon to make, is scornfully rejected when by us tendered to them. Are we not right therefore in taxing them with want of honesty, with double dealing, with fraud in fact, with keeping two sets of weights and measures?

To the fastidious in which the *Globe* indulges about its regard for "the power and fame of British America" as the reason for its opposition to Repeal of the Union, we know not what to answer, for such vague platitudes are not susceptible of any very precise answer. We may however say that neither the physical nor the moral greatness of British America is dependent upon the forcing upon any of its component parts a political order to which it is averse: that discontent, heart burnings and strife, and therefore weakness not strength, discord not harmony, must be the consequence of imposing upon Lower Canada a Legislative Union with Upper Canada with Representation by Population: and that though we care a good deal about the happiness and well being, moral and material, of the individual men women and children now residents in British N. America—we care not one straw about the political abstraction of which the *Globe* speaks—and for the sake of which it proposes to inflict wrong and insult upon Lower Canada in particular.

THE MANITOULIN ISLANDS.—The late disturbances with the Indians on these islands have called forth much abuse of some of the Catholic clergy, acting under whose advice it is supposed that the Indians have refused to give up their lands to the Canadian Government. The subject is wrapped up in much mystery; but, as far as we can gather them, the facts of the case are these:—

When Sir Francis Bond Head reigned over Upper Canada, a treaty or compact was entered into with the Indians, according to which the latter were to leave the main land, and were to receive in exchange for their old hunting grounds the exclusive use of the Manitoulin Islands, where they were to remain, and to be unmolested by the whites. Many Indian tribes in consequence, and amongst others that of the Waquimakongs from the United States, took up their abode on these Islands, trusting in the good faith of the British Government. In October last, however, the present Commissioner of Crown Lands, Mr. McDougall visited the Islands, and summoning the chiefs around him contrived, partly by threats, partly by fraud, and partly by the abundant administration of bad whiskey, to persuade the majority of those chiefs to renounce their rights, and to agree to surrender their lands to the government. The Indians when the matter was fully explained to them, expressed great repugnance to the contemplated change; and it is said that stimulated by some of the Catholic missionaries resident amongst them, they determined not to give up their lands without a struggle, and to drive away the whites who had hitherto been allowed to settle amongst them.

The *Globe's* version of the affair we give below, together with that of the *Toronto Leader*, and the *Commercial Advertiser* of Montreal.

It will be seen that the *Globe* does not pretend that the Canadian government has any "right" as against the unfortunate Indians of Manitoulin. Its argument is simply that of the ruffian bully, of the unprincipled buccaneer, who cannot conceive that rights of property should be allowed to interfere with his views of gain. "A fine tract of territory" says the *Globe* "like the Manitoulin cannot be permitted to remain uncultivated because it is Indian property"—thus admitting that the lands from which it is now proposed to expel the Indians by force is "their property." So much for the morality of the proceeding; and as for the question of law we will allow our several contemporaries to tell their several stories:—

The *Globe* says:—The rebellious Indians on the Manitoulin, or rather we ought to say the rebellious priests who have excited the Indians to deeds of violence and wrong, have added another to their list of crimes. The officers of the law, bearing regular warrants for the arrest of offenders, have been resisted in the execution of their duty, and compelled to leave the Island without executing their mission. The tragic end of poor Mr. Gibbard, the chief of the officers of the law, casts a lurid shade over the whole transaction, but is not actually connected with it. The case is quite bad enough without his death being added to the load on the shoulders of Priest Kohler and his associates. It must be recollected that the offences of these persons have no necessary connection with the question of the surrender of the Island or any portion of it by the Indians. A certain part of the land has been surrendered, while certain Indians, under the influence of the priests, refused to sign the treaty, and still retain the section of the Island devoted to their use. Not content with this, they assemble in arms, proceed to dictate who shall and who shall not stay on the Island, and drive off by violence those obnoxious to them. When the law endeavors to redress this grievous wrong they resist its officers, and compel them to leave the Island. It is obvious that there is but one way of treating the matter. It is not a question of giving more or less favorable terms to the Indians or any section of them. The question is whether the Queen's subjects are to be driven out of her dominions by violence? There can be but one answer. The authority of the law must be enforced at all hazards. We would, of course, deal mildly with the poor, misguided Indians, using every means to convince them of their error, but the white men who have incited them to rebellion must be dealt with decidedly by the arm of the law.

We have always advocated the most liberal treatment of the Indians. Poor people, they do not live so long among the whites, that we should grudge them anything we can give them. But they cannot be permitted to stand in the way of the advance of civilization on this continent. A fine tract of territory, like the Manitoulin, cannot be permitted to remain uncultivated, because it is Indian property. It is not desirable for the Indians themselves that it should remain: From the proceeds of the lands when they are sold they will be far richer than if the Island were left in a state of nature. The present Government have dealt bountifully with the Indians of the Manitoulin. They have permitted them to retain an ample allowance of land for their own use, and when the rest is sold the proceeds will be theirs. What more could be asked? We believe that nothing more would have been demanded by the Indians but the priests seem to be afraid that the interests of themselves or of their church would suffer by the settlement of the Island, and hence we have the violent scenes of the past few weeks. There was an original error on the part of the late Government in offering too small a compensation to the Indians for the surrender of the land, and threatening them with violence if they refused it. But the present Ministry changed all that, and stood prepared, and stands prepared now, to make every arrangement which justice to the Indians demands. But they will not submit to have their authority defied, and violence inflicted on unoffending individuals. They will, we are sure, extend the authority of the law over the Manitoulin as well as all other sections of the public domain, and teach priest Kohler and his coadjutors the folly as well as the wickedness of their proceedings.

The *Toronto Leader* regrets that the Government "cannot without loss of dignity recede from a position into which it should never have got;" and the *Commercial Advertiser* makes the following remarks; tending to show that if law be on the side of the Government, right is on the side of those whom the *Globe* calls "rebellious Indians" and "rebellious priests." The plain fact of the matter is this. The whites covet the rich lands of Manitoulin, the "property" of the Indians; and are therefore not slow in discovering valid reasons for entering in, and taking possession thereof. The whole transaction is very discreditable to the Government, according to the accounts hitherto published—but perhaps we have not as yet seen all the truth. Here is what the *Commercial Advertiser* says on the subject:—

The Indians are contending against an attempt by the Commissioner of Crown Lands to rob them of their property, under the pretence of a treaty for its disposal to the Province, made by a minority of those interested in the face of the protest of the majority. We are told that troops are to be sent to Manitoulin, and opposition to the spoliation of Mr. Commissioner McDougall is to be put down by force of arms. The Administration have just about the amount of courage and discretion necessary to launch the power of the Empire on a few dozens of poor Indians, who can hardly be held responsible for breaking laws which they do not assist to make, and are otherwise ignorant of. The simplest way to quell the trouble at Manitoulin is to act justly and generously towards the Indians, even if so doing involves the concession of a dogma.

There can we think be but little doubt that attacks upon the Christian Revelation are more generally popular at the present day than they were even in the eighteenth century. There was then certainly no lack of anti-Christian writers; and these also received a fair share of praise and encouragement, both from crowned heads, and from that class of society which more particularly arrogated to itself the titles of enlightened and philosophical. But until lately, in England especially, open attacks upon the Bible, and the truths of Christianity were looked upon as in somewhat bad taste, and exposed their authors to the cold looks of the more respectable portion of British society, and the suspicion of Jacobinism, or ultra-democratic proclivities. It

is not so now, however; and judging from the tone of the English press, from what appears in the *London Times* and in *Punch*, both excellent exponents or indices of public opinion, we should be inclined to draw the conclusion that Dr. Colenso is a general favorite,—and that his raid upon the Old Testament affords, not only pleasant excitement, but intense delight to a class of readers, who but a few years ago would have been horrified, if suspected of hostility to the Christian religion.

To what may this change in public sentiment be attributed? What is it that ensures for every onslaught upon the credibility of the Bible history, and the miracles of the New Testament a prompt and hearty welcome from the educated, and even from the politically Conservative section of English society? Several causes may have been in operation to produce this result: but we believe that one of the most general and the most efficacious has been, and is to be found in the evangelical literature of the day—in that portion of it especially which deals with Revivals, and the conversion of sinners unto God. Men turn from these with loathing and with scorn; they feel that such a God as is therein described, that such a religion as is therein depicted are unworthy of the love and allegiance of any honest and intelligent person; and ignorantly assuming that the God of Christians, and the religion of Jesus are faithfully portrayed in the literature of the conventicle, they naturally but too hastily conclude that the sooner the superstition, *i.e.* the demoralising and intellectually debasing superstition which they accept as Christianity—is exploded the better. Hence their sympathy with the anti-Christian writers of the present day, who they think are doing a good work in overthrowing the religion of the Spurgeons, of the Chadbands and the Hammonds—as indeed they would be doing, were it not that whilst pulling out the evangelical weeds, they are at the same time destroying the pure wheat of Christianity itself. The dangerous enemies of religion are they who by their false conceptions, and representations of it render it ridiculous and odious in the eyes of the intelligent and well intentioned; and when the sickening stuff which the so-called orthodox or evangelical press palms upon the world as genuine Christianity is accepted as such, it is not to be marvelled at that revealed religion itself rapidly falls into discredit. The favorable reception given to the writings of Bishop Colenso, and others of that school, is but the natural reaction against the nauseous cant and irreverent twaddle of the evangelical press and the evangelical pulpit.

By these agencies religion is travestied or made ridiculous; and the hyper-Calvinistic doctrines which they inculcate, and hold up before the Protestant community as the teachings of Jesus Himself, are so repulsive to every intelligent person in whose bosom every sentiment of justice has not been destroyed, and who is susceptible of one ennobling conception of the Deity, that they are scouted with indignation by all except the narrow-minded and illiterate few, who still adhere to the old formulas of the Reformation, and with thick sensual lips repeat us Shibboleth. Better to deny God, that is to say a personal, ever present, ever working God altogether, than to entertain low and unworthy notions of Him; or to accept as His faithful likeness the hideous caricature with which orthodox Protestantism presents the world, and for which it is to be supposed that the devil in some of his leisure moments must have consented to sit.—There are millions who would willingly believe in, and cheerfully worship a God made known to them as love. "Deus caritas est," said the beloved disciple, and so teaches the Catholic Church. According to the showing of the evangelical world this God of love is but an omnipotent and most capricious fiend, delighting in torture, and taking special pleasure in tormenting little children. It gives us a good opinion of the natural virtues of our separated brethren to see that so many of them refuse to worship such a God, and bravely incur the anathemas of the conventicle rather than bow down before such a loathsome Moloch.

The mingled blasphemy and buffoonery of the popular "Revival Literature" of the day contribute then to disgust thinking and well intentioned persons with Christianity itself; just as we should all form a low estimate of the personal appearance of the prominent politicians of the age were we to accept as their faithful portraits, the amusing caricatures which are published in the pages of *Punch*. The latter are often very clever and very funny, and we can enjoy a laugh over them; but the caricatures of the "Revivalists" though most ludicrous, are certainly not clever, and the laugh which they provoke is too often directed against the sublime truths of Christianity. This is why they are so dangerous; they generate irreverence, and invite contempt against that religion itself which they so shamefully misrepresent or travesty.

One subject which is an especial favorite with the artists of the "Revival" school of literature, and which is reproduced in every conceivable attitude, is the agony of little children whilst being subjected to the mysterious process known

among the saints as "conversion." They—the aforesaid little boys and girls—are depicted in every stage of this dread, and often long protracted agony. Their contortions, their shrieks, their hideous wailings, and tragic-comic invocations of the Holy Name, are brought vividly before us, as proof of the Revivalist's power, and of the workings of the Holy Spirit; and the impression sought to be conveyed, and which no doubt generally obtains amongst disciples of the religious school alluded to, is, that God so hates little children, and looks with so malignant an eye upon their infant sports, their kites, their marbles, and peg-tops, that, every little boy or girl who has not been "converted" as they call it, that is to say who has not been thrown into real or feigned convulsions, is inevitably damned and doomed to hell-fire for all eternity. Children of tender years are represented, not as Catholic artists love to represent them, as temples of the Holy Ghost, as the objects of the special regard of Him Who for our sakes became Himself a little child, but as inchoate demons, as brands destined for the burning, as fuel specially provided for feeding the flames of hell withal.—This is, according to evangelical teaching, the normal condition of all little boys and girls; the only exceptions are in favor of those who have been "struck down," and who after "conviction of sin" have got jolly upon it, and acquired the conventional slang of the conventicle. Language, which to others would sound most revolting, and which in the mouth of a little child argues a precocious development of the powers of blasphemy and hypocrisy, is in the evangelical world received as an evidence of acceptance with the Lord, and of having passed from death into life, from the profanity of marbles and lollipops to the fruition of the Kingdom of Heaven. Scarce a number of the Montreal Witness appears in which these peculiar views of God's dealings with little children are not insisted upon, and developed; and the following is by no means one of the most ludicrous, or of the most blasphemous sketches with which that journal supplies us:—

A minister—a "man of God"—was walking through the streets of Belfast, when suddenly he was called upon to see a little boy who had been "look suddenly pious," and who was, as we are told "very ill." The "man of God" found the little boy in bed, groaning piteously—a phenomenon which profane persons might have attributed to unripe fruit, or a superabundance of gingerbread. The "man of God" knew better however. It was not gingerbread; it was not unripe gooseberries, that ailed the boy, but his sins. The following dialogue ensued—told by the minister, in the first person:—

"What ails you, my dear boy?" said I.  
"Oh my sins sir! I cannot bear the weight of my sins."

"Do you feel that you are a sinner?"  
"Oh sir, I am the chief of sinners."—Witness.  
The little boy who felt himself the chief of sinners was "coiled up in bed" as if he had the gripes, with "his hands firmly clasped," and we felt curious to know what he had been a-doing of—what were these sins which weighed so heavily upon his stomach, and made him thus lie coiled up in bed. On this point the "man of God" does not furnish precise information; but directing our eyes to a contiguous column of the Witness, we found a fearful catalogue of little boy's iniquities in general; of some particular sin in this black indictment we must suppose that the little sufferer found himself guilty:—

- 1. "There is one boy who pulls the wings off the flies."
- 2. "Another who runs pins through bugs to make them spin."
- 3. "A third who torments the cat."—Montreal Witness.

And by way of climax to all these enormities there is, we are told, another boy "who teases Rover, the dog, almost to madness." Whether the Belfast boy teased the dog, worried the cat, pulled wings off the flies, or put pins through bugs to make them spin—we are not told; neither is there given to us any hint from whence we may gather wherein his particular sin consisted. But if boys to-day, be what boys were some thirty years ago, we do not believe that any one, or even all of these enormities can weigh very heavily upon their consciences, or compel them to take to their beds of a fine afternoon, and lie therein groaning coiled up, with hands clasped. Perhaps the youngster was merely poking fun at, or as the saying is, "taking a rise out of," the Belfast Revivalist.

For that the boy had in him the making of a consummate hypocrite—though this was not the sin over which he groaned, as he lay coiled up in bed, is evident from the sequel of the tale. The "man of God" called again, and found his former patient quite cured, and without a symptom of gripping either in his bowels or in his conscience, doing the pious amongst a number of other little boys, and appealing to them—not in such phrases as "knuckles down" or other familiar exhortations to fair play—but in the words of prayer, and with such efficacy, that one of the little boys thus addressed was "enabled to believe and give his heart to Jesus."

This is the light, at once ludicrous and blasphemous, in which Christianity is depicted by the evangelical school; and this ridiculous twaddle

about little boys abandoning their afternoon sports, and under a sense of sin taking to their beds groaning, and lying coiled up with hands clasped, until comforted by a "man of God" providentially roaming loose in the streets of Belfast, is by those who profess to be the exponents and champions of orthodox religion put forth as illustrative of God's dealings with His creatures. That men should first laugh at such trash, and then cast it from them with contempt, as beneath their notice, as unworthy of serious criticism is not to be wondered at; and as amongst Protestants the maunderings of the evangelical school are too often accepted as the faithful utterings of Christianity, it is equally natural, though it is deeply to be regretted, that the indignant repudiation of this spurious phase of our holy religion should be accompanied with the scornful rejection of religion itself. To this cause we are inclined to attribute much of the favor now extended to Bishop Colenso, and writers of that school, by the British public.

We understand that a work by the Venerable Archdeacon O'Keefe, of Toronto, to an attack by a Protestant Minister of the name of Burns upon the doctrines of the Church concerning the Eucharist, and the Real Presence, is in preparation, and will shortly appear.

St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.—The sixth annual grand Pic-Nic on behalf of this excellent charity came off at the Victoria Gardens on Wednesday 20th ultimo. The doors were open at an early hour in the morning, but the attendance until afternoon, was inconsiderable. Between one and two o'clock the rush commenced, and the people young and old, married and single, poured in in crowds, and were still coming when we had to leave about four. Only one door was open, that in Sberbrooke Street, though there is another in St. Urban Street, which, for some reason that we do not understand, was kept closed. This would have materially lessened the pressure at the main entrance, which at times was painfully great, and wherein, children narrowly escaped being dangerously squeezed, and ladies more or less badly injured their dresses and crinolines. All this, however, was borne with wonderful good humor; and seemed to be looked upon, indeed, as part of the programme for the day. The Victoria Gardens never presented a gayer appearance. They are so extensive, and the pic-nicians spread themselves out so much, that it is impossible to form even an approximate estimate of the number of persons present. We may say, however, that we have never seen the place so crowded, and that in our judgment not less than from eight to ten thousand were there. This does not include babies in the arms; of whom there was a very large number, and they formed not the least interesting feature in the general tableau. The ladies, of course, made the strongest muster; and the great variety of their dresses, united to their good looks and general cheerfulness, lent a picturesqueness and joyousness to the scene, it would be impossible to portray. The pic-nic, all through, was the success of the season. Two Quadrille bands were in attendance, one in the upper, and another in the lower part of the grounds; and they could scarcely play often enough to satisfy the cravings of the many anxious to enjoy themselves in the mazy windings of the dance. The swings were in constant occupation: whenever deserted by one party they were taken possession of by another. Under the shade of the trees, or wherever the sun was hid, families and their friends unpacked baskets, largely filled with creature comforts for the inner man, and set to work to enjoy themselves. The games—as all games are now-a-days—were rather late in being commenced; but when the bell once rang, were gone into with a will. We give the results below. There was no platform from whence to witness the games; and this prevented all but those in the front ranks, or who were tall enough to look over their heads from witnessing the sport. It is a pity that the ground could not be artificially raised, around where the games are always held. A "gentle slope" would not spoil the locality of the gardens, and would do away with the expensive necessity of erecting a wooden platform whenever something is to be performed of which it is intended the public generally should be spectators. We throw this hint out to the present proprietor of the gardens, who is doing so much to beautify and improve them; and make them suited to the necessities and conveniences of the public. A thunder-storm in the afternoon, followed by a little shower, caused a bit of a run, and a little consternation. It soon passed over, and parties who had taken refuge under cover, found their way to the grass again. When we say that "all went off merry as a marriage bell," we are sure we repeat but the conviction of every one present at this Pic-Nic.—Transcript.

A body of Liverpool merchants, sympathizers with the North, very willing themselves to supply the latter with arms and munitions of war against the South, and very unwilling to allow others to sell either ships or arms to the Confederates—have lately addressed a memorial or petition on the subject to Lord Russell. The latter altogether declined acceding to their request, and through Mr. Hammond sent them the following reply:—

"Foreign-office, July 6. 1863.  
"Gentlemen,—I am directed by Earl Russell to acknowledge the receipt of the memorial dated 9th of June, signed by you and others of the merchants of Liverpool, in which you urge upon his Lordship the expediency of proposing to Parliament such amendments to the Foreign Enlistment Act as shall enable the Government to prevent the construction in British ports of ships destined for the use of belligerents.  
"I am to state to you in reply that, in Lord Russell's opinion, the Foreign Enlistment Act is essential for all reasonable purposes, and to the full extent to which international law or comity can require, provided proof can be obtained of any act done with the intent to violate it.  
"Even if the provisions of the Act were extended,

it would still be necessary that such proof should be obtained, because no law could or should be passed to punish upon suspicion instead of upon proof.

"I am, &c.,  
"E. HAMMOND."  
We rejoice that no further concessions are to be made by the British Government to the arrogant demands of the Yankees. These receive freely from British merchants all that they need in the shape of warlike stores; and it would indeed be monstrous, and incompatible with its vaunted neutrality betwixt the belligerents, were the British Government to impose restrictions upon a traffic in warlike stores with the Confederate States, from which a similar traffic with the Federals is exempt.

SAINT PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM PIC-NIC. MONTREAL, August 4th, 1863.

The Directors and Trustees of the Saint Patrick's Orphan Asylum, beg leave to tender their most sincere thanks—1st. To the public at large, who have on this, as on many previous occasions, nobly responded to the call made on behalf of the Orphans. 2. To the Committees of the St. Patrick's, Temperance, and Benevolent Societies, whose energetic efforts and co-operation so largely contributed to the successful carrying out of the programme, and the fruitful results of the day. 3. To Mr. Joseph H. Brondson, the present proprietor of the Victoria Gardens, who spared neither pains nor expense to meet the wishes of the Committee in every respect, and provided for the comfort of the vast concourse of people who visited the Gardens on that day; and the Directors would sincerely hope that the efforts of Mr. Brondson will be rewarded by the liberal patronage of a generous public. 4. To the non-commissioned officers and men of the Military Police, and to the men of the City Police, who gave the Committee every assistance in preserving order, and keeping the grounds clear for the competitors in the different games.

The Directors and Trustees are happy to inform the friends of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum that the receipts at the Pic-Nic amounted to over One Thousand Dollars, for which again they return sincere thanks.

THOMAS BELL, Sec'y.

We regret that through an oversight, this letter was omitted last week.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR,—"Strolling off" through the Quebec Suburbs this evening I heard it casually mentioned amongst a group of persons in St. Mary's Street, that the Examination and distribution of Prizes of the Christian Brothers of that section were about to take place. Nothing particular to do, but not for a moment anticipating the pleasure which it afforded me, I concluded to go thither and "see and be seen."

Arrived at St. Bridget's Church, at half-past one o'clock, I found it already well filled—literally packed—but through the kindness of Bro. Arnold who is Director of this school, I soon found an excellent place, to see and hear all the exercises of the evening.

The band, composed entirely of boys, opened the exercises by playing some national and popular airs, and indeed I must say they performed their part well.

The opening addresses in French and English were really very good, and well recited, particularly the English, but perhaps it is our liking for the English which made us think so. The songs, dialogues etc. were all well recited, and if we may judge from the frequent applause given, pleased the tastes of the large and intelligent audience present.

I was quite surprised to hear with what ease the boys answered all the questions asked them, especially so in Book Keeping; and I assure you they were closely examined by Bro. Arnold, who tried to puzzle them—but in vain—with the most difficult questions.

It was very evident Mr. Editor from the prompt and ease with which the pupils answered—particularly those under Bro. Arnold's care—that this school has been conducted (indeed it is the same with all the Christian Brothers school) and that it deserves the patronage of all friends of Catholic religion and Catholic education. Indeed without any exception, the Christian Brothers schools are well conducted, and of the most infinite advantage to the Catholic community, blending as their system does, in the most useful manner profane science with religious instruction.

Many magnificent prizes were given to the chosen few—the distinguished boys of their class—rewards of merit and growing talent.

Amongst the large audience present I noticed the superior of the Seminary and quite a number of our reverend clergy.

His Honor the Mayor was also there, thus encouraging laudably and officially the noble cause of education. His Honor seemed to be well pleased with all the exercises of the evening, and without doubt did not regret his thus coming to give his appui to the Christian schools.

The prizes of excellence were to Messrs James McCormack, A. Orsali, J. Carroll, T. Joint, M. McCormack, J. Brazier, N. Chabot, F. Hart, L. Wash; and for good conduct—C. Cole, J. Fleming, and G. Orsali.

But I am encroaching too much upon your columns and so begging to be excused, I remain yours etc.,  
A READER.

Montreal, July 23, 1863.

DEATH FROM THE STING OF A POISONOUS INSECT.—On Friday last, a man named Wm. Liddle, employed by the Corporation in removing dead animals, was stung above his left eye-brow by a poisonous insect. The whole side of the man's face soon became frightfully swollen, the inflammation extending to his neck. He was immediately removed to the General Hospital, where he received every possible medical attention, but died on Monday evening last.

THE CONVENT OF ST. JOACHIM DE CHATEAUGUAY.—Wednesday, the 15th ult., took place at Saint Joachim de Chateauguay, the examination of the pupils of the convent. As every one knows, this convent is directed by the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. It is superfluous to say that on that day, everything was carried on with the greatest satisfaction to the many people who had assembled to witness the success of the pupils. The parents of Montreal who might wish to put their young children in the country, could not find a better place in every respect. Moreover, there is a steamboat plying every day between Montreal and Chateauguay.—Con.

THE "BRITISH AMERICAN."—A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Literature, Science, and Art. Toronto, Rollo & Adams, 61 King Street, East.

Such is the heading and superscription of a new periodical, which every Canadian should make it his duty to encourage, not merely because it is Canadian, and that home produce of all kinds should be encouraged, but because of its intrinsic merits, and because it promises to supply worthily a want long seriously felt in these Provinces.

We know not why such a work as this Magazine should not succeed. From its contents there is abundant evidence that should it fail it will not be from lack of talent on the part of its managers, or from want of literary ability on the part of its contributors. To the apathy, to the incredible and certainly discreditable apathy of the Canadian public will it be owing, should this periodical not meet with the support which, judging of it from its first appearance, it so well deserves.

BLACKWOOD, July 1863. Dawson, Bros. Montreal.

The Chronicles of Carlingford in this month's number fully maintain the high reputation earned by their predecessors; but upon the whole the other articles—though containing much that is interesting are scarce up to the usual mark. The following is a list of the contents:—

- 1. Caxtoniana part XVII. Posthumous Reputation.
- 2. From Cracow to Warsaw. Letter from Poland.
- 3. Ireland Revisited.
- 4. Why has not Italy done more?
- 5. The London Art Season.
- 6. Under the Limes—Pen and Ink Sketches from Berlin.
- 7. Chronicles of Carlingford—The Perpetual Curate—Part II.
- 8. The State and Prospects of the Church of England.

A number of Montreal mechanics who recently went to the United States, enticed by the high rate of wages, have been drawn as conscripts, and in some cases immediately marched off to prison for security. Every impediment is placed in the way of proving their nationality; and they complain that the draft is so managed that in a shop of 500 workmen, where only 50 are foreigners, nearly the 50 are sure to be drawn, although not more than one in five native names are taken from the wheel.

THE NORTH WEST.—Intelligence of a most important nature, relating to the discovery of gold in the Northwest has been received. The precious metal has been discovered at Fort Ellice, on the Assiniboine, and also on branches of Qu'Appelle—streams which unite and run into the Red River, and have no connection with the Rocky Mountain range. Of this fact there does not appear to be any doubt. It is not only communicated by letter from Red River, but Governor Dallas, of the Hudson's Bay Company, who had recently arrived from the territory is personally cognizant of the discovery. Governor Dallas, it is added, has washed gold with his own hands at Fort Edmonton, on the Saskatchewan and in further proof of the existence of the precious metal, it is stated that large numbers of the Selkirk people have gone west to enter upon regular mining operations.—Montreal Herald.

QUACKERY, SUPERSTITION AND IMPOUNTURE.—We notice by an advertisement in a journal published in a neighboring town, that an American clairvoyant medical quack is making her travels in Canada, seeking dollars and victims among the credulous. New York city abounds with these fortune-telling female doctors, and they seem to thrive amazingly among a population which boasts of its superlative intelligence. Occasionally one of them perigrinates into Canada and discovers among our own people persons quite as weak as any across the line. For instance, a case lately came to our notice in which a Canadian lady sent a lock of her hair and five dollars in currency to one of these clairvoyant conjurers, with, of course, no other result than the dead loss of the money. In France the author of such a delusive advertisement would be severely punished as an impostor. All pretensions to clairvoyance made for the purpose of obtaining money are rigidly discountenanced by the law of France. So also in England, a person proved for having taken money in this manner would be treated as a common swindler. In the United States and in Canada, the matter is left too much to take care of itself; and these self-styled physicians most clearly violate the law of Upper Canada, which required medical practitioners to be duly licensed, no one cares to take the initiative in preventing them from applying their baneful avocation. The general good sense of the community prevents the swindle from attaining any great magnitude, but the public interests are none the less injured in degree, and it is very necessary that action should be taken to suppress this imposition of medical clairvoyance.—Kingston Daily News, 27th July.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO SMOOT.—The Daily News says the soldier of the 16th Regiment, named Ryan, had been arrested for loading his rifle with intent to kill, it was supposed, the Sergeant-major. He was perceived by a comrade, who asked him what he was doing, and the reply not being satisfactory, the man seized the rifle, and had Ryan arrested. A court martial will be held to investigate the case.

A PRESENT FROM THE EMPEROR.—Le Journal de Quebec de Tuesday says:—The statue asked for from the Emperor of the French, by the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Quebec, and which is to be placed on the St. Foy Monument, has arrived in this city,

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, August 4, 1863.  
Flour—Pollards, \$2.60 to \$2.80; Middlings, \$2.80 to \$3.05; Fine, \$3.25 to \$3.45; Super, No. 2 \$3.75 to \$3.95; Superfine \$3.85 to \$4.00; Fancy \$4.45 Extra, \$4.60 to \$4.70; Superior Extra \$4.60 to \$4.70; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.35.  
Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, L C, \$5.25. No J C.  
Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 92c.  
Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$6.65, to \$6.67; inferior Pots, at 10c to 12c more; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.50 to \$6.52.  
Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 10c to 11c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 13c.  
Eggs per doz, 12c.  
Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7c.  
Tallow per lb, 7c to 7c.  
Cut-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 7c to 8c; Bacon, 5c to 6c.  
Pork—Quiet: New Mess, \$11.50 to \$20.00; Prime Mess, \$9.00 to \$10; Prime, \$10.00 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—August 4.  
First Quality Cattle, \$6 to \$6.50; Second and Third, \$6.25 to \$5. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$16, to \$25; extra, \$30 to \$35.—Sheep, \$5 to \$6.50; Lambs, \$2 to \$3.35. Hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50, live-weight. Hides, \$5 to \$5.50. Pelts, 60c. to 75c. each. Tallow, rough \$4.75 to \$5.50.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) August 4.

	s.	d.	a.
Flour, country, per qtl.	12	6	to 13 6
Oatmeal, do.	00	0	to 00 0
Indian Meal	00	0	to 00 0
Peas per min.	7	6	to 8 0
Barley, do, for seed	3	9	to 4 0
Oats, do.	0	0	to 0 0
Beans, Canadian, per min.	2	6	to 2 3
Honey, per lb	7	6	to 8 0
Potatoes, per bag	0	0	to 0 0
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	60	00	to 60 50
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0	9	to 1 0
Hay, per 100 bundles	15	00	to 19 00
Straw,	8	00	to 9 50
Butter, fresh per lb,	1	0	to 1 3
Do salt, do	0	7	to 0 8
Buckwheat	0	0	to 0 0
Flax Seed, do.	0	0	to 0 0
Timothy, do	0	0	to 0 0
Turkeys, per couple, do	7	6	to 8 0
Geese, do	4	0	to 5 0
Ducks, do	2	6	to 3 0
Fowls, do	1	8	to 2 0
Prairie Hens	0	0	to 0 0
Quails	0	0	to 0 0
Halibut per lb.	0	0	to 0 7
Ducks [Wild]	0	0	to 0 0
Pigeons [Tame]	1	0	to 1 3
Partridges	0	0	to 0 0
Haddock per lb	0	0	to 0 2
Lard, do.	0	7	to 0 8
Maple Sugar, do	0	5	to 0 6
Maple Syrup, per gallon	0	0	to 0 0

Birth, In this city, on the 1st of August, the wife of A. N. Rennie, Esq., Editor of the Montreal Transcript, of a daughter.

Died, In this city, on the 26th ult., J. B. A. Couillard, Esq., (of the firm of Wilson & Couillard) aged 43. In this city, on the 28th ult., of disease of the heart, aged 17 years, Mary Ellen, eldest daughter of Mr. Charles W. Sharpley.—May her soul rest in peace.

In this city, on the 29th ult., James Simpson, late Assistant-Postmaster, aged 55. In Longueuil, on the 27th ult., Margaret Roche, widow of the late William Parker, a native of the County Cork, Ireland, aged 62 years. May she rest in peace. Amen.

THE THIRD GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC OF THE ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. THE COMMITTEE of the above SOCIETY begs respectfully to announce that they purpose holding their THIRD GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC, ON WEDNESDAY, the 19th instant, AT THE VICTORIA GARDENS, (Late Guilbault's) when they hope as usual to produce a large and new programme of amusements for the entertainment of their friends. Full particulars in next publication. By Order, THOMAS E. CONSIDINE, Secretary. August, 5, 1863. Tenders for Refreshments will be received by the Secretary at No. 55, St. Alexander-street, up to Wednesday, the 12th inst.



A SPECIAL MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the SOCIETY'S HALL, Place d'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING, 10th inst., in order to adopt the Act of Incorporation passed by the Legislature during the last Session of the Provincial Parliament. The Report of the Special Committee, appointed to report on the present Constitution of the Saint Patrick's Society, will also be submitted at this Meeting. Members are particularly requested to attend. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock sharp. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec.-Sec. August 5, 1863. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News & Print, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 13.—The *Constitutionnel* of this evening, in an article signed by M. Boniface, its editorial secretary, on the Notes of the Three Powers, says:

"In order to establish a community in the programme of England and Austria, France restrained the wishes with which her sympathies inspired her in favor of Poland."

The writer believes that negotiations on the bases of the six points might lead to a real independence of Poland, and continues:—

"France would have seen with pleasure an European question submitted to the arbitration of the whole of Europe, but, failing this, France supports a combination which would submit the discussion of the six points to the arbitration of the Eight Powers who signed the Treaties of Vienna."

The *Constitutionnel* further maintains that an armistice is desirable, necessary, and possible, and says:—

"It would be absurd and criminal to continue the sanguinary struggle. France, England, and Austria are prepared for a solution of the Polish question. When three Powers of this rank agree upon any subject their will is always supreme, either by pacific or other means. The Power, therefore, which would make obstacles to efforts so serious and legitimate would assume a great responsibility."

The *Patrie* publishes an article, signed by M. Droule, upon the Polish question. The writer considers that the Notes of the Three Powers are no longer suited to the actual state of affairs.

"Poland," he says, "does not wish for reconciliation with Russia, but desires independence. There can be no doubt that Russia will consent to negotiate upon the basis of the six points, as the negotiation will permit of her pursuing the work of destroying Poland."

The same journal says, that if the assertion of the *Constitutionnel* be true, that the six propositions are only the basis for further negotiations, that fact would entirely alter the situation.

In that case the six propositions are more than the last term of concessions. It remains to be seen if the novel expedient of asking for less in order to obtain more will be successful. We doubt it.

A *resume* of the notes of the Powers is an evidence of their powerlessness for good. The acceptance of the terms offered would be a triumph for Russia.

M. Gueroult, the *Opinion Nationale*, believes that no good results are to be expected in the Polish question from the efforts of diplomacy, which will only succeed in establishing its impotence.

July 14.—The *Patrie* of this evening publishes an article signed by M. Delamarre, which says:—"If Poland, finding herself abandoned, should throw herself into the arms of the revolutionary party, the countries most threatened would be Prussia, Austria, Russia, and England, for only France and Italy have already accomplished their revolutions."

PARIS, July 14.—The *Moniteur* announces that the Emperor has received the congratulations of the Queen and King of Spain, as well as of the Kings of Prussia and Holland, on the surrender of Mexico. People are rather surprised that the Spanish Government should be among the first to rush forward to pay compliments on this occasion for the Emperor Napoleon.

PARIS, July 15.—*La France* of this evening says it is asserted that the French Government has demanded formal explanations at Turin respecting the arrest of five passengers on board the *Armes*, and claims, in the first instance, the immediate liberation of the five prisoners.

HUGUENOT FAMILIES RETURNING TO THE CHURCH.—The two distinguished French Huguenot families, Sarigny and Florentcourt, have returned to the Catholic Church.—*Le Monde*.

ITALY.

TURIN, July 15.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day Signori Laporta and Miceli requested explanations from the Government with respect to the late arrest of brigand chiefs at Genoa.

Signor Minghetti desired that the question should be postponed for an indefinite period.

Signor Miceli insisted upon fixing to-morrow, stating that explanations were awaited with profound emotion by the country.

Signor Boggio supported the proposition of Signor Minghetti, desiring the infinite postponement of the subject.

The *Diritto* and the *Armonia* of to-day have been seized for publishing offensive articles against the Emperor Napoleon on the subject of the late capture of brigands at Genoa.

THE ITALIAN PARLIAMENT, AND HOW IT IS ELECTED.—The Italian Election Act, which has already been twice altered since Charles Albert gave the *Statuto* to his most faithful subjects as soon as they were ripe for liberty, decided that there should be one member of Parliament for every fifty thousand Italians.

You may reckon and you will find precisely as many honorable members on the seats of the Palazzo Carignano as there are fifty thousands in the twenty-two millions of the kingdom of Italy.

The law for 700 millions, and other Acts of the most important nature, were passed by 200 votes.—This is owing to the remissness of the members, certainly, but not less so to that of the Election Act; since a member cannot discharge the functions of his office without serious personal loss, unless he is well provided with pecuniary means of his own, or practices a lucrative profession in Turin itself. Hence it is indispensable for the members to have an indemnity allowed them, and all of them should accept it. A Bill was proposed to secure this indemnity, so absolutely needed to place the members in an independent position; but there is hardly any chance of its being discussed during this session, and still less so that it will be voted by the Chamber.—Besides this Bill would create a necessity for other laws which would seriously alter the Election Act; as for instance, for the exclusion of Government officials from the Parliament. For, could an official receive two salaries? and then, how many masters would he have? as Della Rovere would say. But let us leave honorable members on their seats

or at home, for it matters very little for the present.

Let us see what a share is allotted to the voters, and by how many votes do they send their representatives, who have to represent fifty thousand citizens. Out of forty constituencies, we have examined in verifying the elections of the Chamber, we find that in eight constituencies, representing about 400,000 citizens, there are 6,840 voters registered; in eight others, there are 7,908 registered; in eight more, 7,873; in eight others again, 8,658; and in the other eight, 8,418. In all the forty constituencies, which represent about two millions of citizens, 39,697 registered voters; less than two per cent of the citizens having the high honor of choosing their representatives.

But this is not all. Out of the number of voters registered, little more than one half voted; so that out of 39,697 voters registered, in forty constituencies, 20,950 actually voted.

And still this is not all; for 14,155 votes only were given in favor of the forty members elected.—So that the representative of 500,000 citizens is elected by 363 votes on an average.

There are even members sitting in the Italian Parliament, who have been elected by less than 100 votes; and yet they represent fifty thousand citizens.

So that in every constituency there are about 1,000 voters, half of whom vote, and one-third of whom choose their member. Taken away from that one-third the votes given by the innumerable Government officials, or those who are obliged to curry favor with the authorities, and what remains to represent the nation in reality? What should even be said of a law which, in a country where universal suffrage is appealed to, to choose the head of the State, limits the choice of its Parliamentary representatives to the hundred and fiftieth part of its inhabitants?

A hundred and sixteen designs have been sent in for Cavour's monument. The *Armonia* proposes a hundred and seventeenth, to consist of a statue of a double-faced Janus, with "Nice become French," "Naples regenerated," "The Church made free," and "Italy made one," along with groups of brigands to adorn its pedestal. The inscription, most appropriate would then be, "Camillo beneso a cubro qui cum fama et patria in sepulchro quiescat."

ROBBERIES IN UPPER ITALY.—The Italian journals teem with accounts of robberies committed even in Upper Italy. On the 5th a gentleman, his wife, and a friend were attacked by five footpads on the Loreto and Milan road and robbed of everything they had about them. On the 6th three men attacked a carriage with two foreigners inside, close to the Porte Vittoria of Milan, but made off without effecting their purpose, the two passengers crying out for help. The most curious of these cases is one which occurred at Ferrara on the 4th. Between that town and Porte Lagoscuro there is a very short railway, and it sometimes happens that, when they want to send something without delay from one of these two places, they find it shorter to push a car along by men than to get up the steam of an engine. On the present occasion the men had the imprudence to put a sum of 10,000fr., the amount of salaries due to Government functionaries, on a single car with other things, and then set out in the way above described for Ponte Lagoscuro. They had not gone far, however, when they were stopped by a band of armed robbers, who drove them away, and thus got possession of all the contents of the car.—*Galignani*.

ROME.—In answer to the foul and ignorant bad faith of the *Unita-Italiana*, the *Armonia* quotes the book of Dr. Felix Jaquet, Physician of the Hospitals of the French Corps of Occupation in Rome, who states that his personal experience of several years' residence in Rome, has enabled him to certify to the relative moral superiority of the Capital of Christendom over all the other cities of Europe, in spite of the number of foreigners of all religions who congregate there.

There is scarcely an item of local news to send this week. Perhaps I ought to except one, of which it would be difficult to say whether it is calculated to excite pity or contempt. On Thursday evening a petard was thrown within the railings on the west side of the Palazzo Farnese, where the King and Queen of Naples reside. The explosion occasioned a momentary panic in the neighborhood, and, though the police arrived soon after, the author of the nefarious outrage had escaped. The Holy Father is well.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The Reaction maintains itself unchecked in the Farther Abruzzo. Near Orsara the bands of Carmo and Schiavone attacked the Piedmontese posts on the 23rd, and defeated them with the loss of eighteen men killed, among whom were a Syndac, Grilli, Captain of National Guard, the notary Francesco, Lieutenant Spetarelli, &c. A similar encounter with the loss of six Piedmontese took place at San Germano on the 25th. At Avellino on the 23th Garuso attacked the Bersaglieri and killed 13. The Italian Government has resolved on dismissing 3000 non-commissioned officers of the ex-army without a sixpence of pay or pension, and having served 14 years. Another wise measure! One would suppose the Cabinet wished to recruit the Reaction, for this will be the immediate effect. At Aversa no one dare leave the city after dark, and the same is the case in all the towns in the neighborhood. There are twelve more fortifications, the average in the official returns for May and June is 35 a week, and that is far below the reality. The Municipality of Nari ordered a celebration of the victory of Solferino on the 24th, and an ingenious Cafetiere hit on the brilliant idea of giving his customers tricoloured ices. Unluckily the green was made by an infusion of "Baiocechi," and the symbol of Italian unity appears to have disagreed with the digestive organs of the Pope's lieges as much as the reality has with their political constitutions, as every one who partook of the national ambrosia was nearly poisoned. In one town, where under the Papal government there was only one targeteer, there are now thirteen. The Piedmontese employes have no confidence in the maintenance of the present state of matters, and are therefore disposed to make hay while the sun shines. At Assisi the gardener having ventured to give the nuns of St. Clara a few vegetables out of the garden of which they have been deposed, the Piedmontese authorities sent in a bill of 30 scudi to the Abbess, and on her representing that she had not so much money in the house, they actually stopped it out of the miserable allowance of 5 bajocchi a day, which the government munificently accords to ladies vowed to works of piety and religion.

The Abbot of Monte Casino has resigned his charge, and made a full declaration of adhesion to the Pope, and a new Abbot has been sent to replace him, who is devoted to the Holy See. The greatest evil perhaps under which the Kingdom of Naples labored was its separation from Rome. The late king would never resign the privilege of the Vicariate, and to that fact may be traced all defections among the Clergy—happily but few. The Neapolitan Orders had each their own special general, and all which operated as separate interests in Church matters ever do in a diminution of vitality in the part claiming independence. Several of the great Benedictine houses have become in consequence infected with revolutionary ideas. The reform has not come before it was needed.—*Cor. Tables*.

The *Fremes* reckoned more than four hundred persons shot arbitrarily in the Neapolitan provinces during the last quarter. Bravo, Nostrò! why don't you go on and practice at Wimbledon?

The *Campana del Popolo* of Naples publishes the following in a letter from an unfortunate moderate member of the Turin Parliament:—"I can hold out no longer. Corruption and immorality have invaded every class. We are on the high road to ruin.—The Ministry at the very lag end of the session wants the Chamber to vote laws upon laws for taxes on

moveables, taxes on provisions, taxes on income, and heavier taxes on real property, &c." Poor moderate man! Poor Italian frogs!

The Free Church and the Free State of Italy is represented by the shooting of a dozen of Italians a-day, the imprisonment of two or three Priests a-week, and the arrestation and prosecution of a Bishop every month. In June it was the turn of the Archbishop of Spoleto, now it is the Bishop of Parma, Mgr. Cantimori, who has punished the Priests of his diocese who have disobeyed him by revolting, in their ecclesiastical capacity, in the revolutionary fest of Italian unity.

The Parish Priest of Montebello has died in the prisons of Ferrara, after two years imprisonment, and after the court of Ferrara had declared him innocent of the accusation of favoring the desertion of a soldier.

The Piedmontese Prefect of Foggia has published a proclamation decreeing that "all brigands and their accomplices shall be shot ignominiously, as soon as they are taken, by the force who takes them. All suspected shall be arrested and immediately taken to Foggia, to undergo the rigorous measures that the undersigned will deem opportune.—DE FOGGIA." Blood-money is to be given to spies and informers. This is an improvement on Pinielli, Pamel, and De Virgili. Count Ricciardi denounced this official defusion to the Turin Parliament. The Home Minister, Peruzzi, found that "the expressions used were not very suitable." It's only a question of expression; isn't it *Nostrò Gladstone*?

AUSTRIA.

The *Presse* of Vienna has the following:—"We have received some interesting indications as to the conditions on which the Polish National Government would be disposed to order the insurgents to lay down their arms. According to a letter from Berlin, those terms would be—1. Official recognition of the accredited representatives of the National Government. 2. A squad-on from the Western Powers to be sent into the Baltic, and co-operation of the Danish and Swedish fleets. 3. Occupation of Poland by French and Austrian troops. 4. Concentration of Russian troops on the frontiers. 5. Institution of a Provisional National Government. 6. Prompt election of national representation, and the meeting of Congress at Warsaw." The Russian journal the *Nachrichten* (*Our Times*) publishes a letter from Warsaw, which Warsaw, which says:—"Large bands of insurgents are now no longer talked of, but on the other hand it is difficult to imagine a clump of trees that does not conceal some. The six is, in fact impregnated with insurrection. One of our companies has just returned from an expedition; it marched seventy-two miles in forty-eight hours without meeting with a single insurgent, and only brought as prisoners two Polish nobles who were met on the road, and on whom were found papers of a suspicious character. We lost during the expedition four Cossacks, who, wishing to take some rest, invited themselves to dine at the house of a Pole. Two of them were killed, the other two have not since been heard of. Such is the result of most our expeditions."

PRUSSIA.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Monde*, after giving a description of the hideous scene of savage life displayed recently by the mob of civilized Berlin in the Koenigsplatz quarter, gives as a contrast and a consolation, the following interesting particulars as to the progress of Catholicity in the midst of the present Prussian heathens:—"On Saturday, the 4th inst., a native of Berlin the former Pastor, Francis Xavier Lasacke, converted eight months ago only, was ordained Priest by Mgr. Forster, who has just returned from the Trent festivals. He has had the happiness of seeing his family reconciled with him. Another convert was ordained at Breslau along with forty-four other Priests. During these late years the city of Berlin has yielded about ten Catholic Priests, most of whom are converts. The Pastor Christfreund, who had already resigned his functions, has recently become a convert in the diocese of Limburg, in Nassau."

"On the 25th of June the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in Prussia held a chapter at Paderborn in the church of the hospital founded by that Order. Mgr. Frensborg, Conductor-Bishop, officiated pontifically, and addressed an allocution to the Knights present. Since its reorganization in Prussia the Order has already founded several hospitals and other charitable institutions. It tends to unite the Prussian Catholic nobility in a single bond, and to strengthen thus the action of the Catholic population. It is said that it is about to use its credit and its resources to induce the Prussian Government to fulfill its duty and pledges towards its Catholic subjects, and to complete the Catholic University of Munster."

"On July the 4th more than 20,000 pilgrims had already arrived at Waleffrad, for the celebration of the Slavonian Millenary Anniversary. On the following day more than 100,000 were seen to come along with about 300 ecclesiastics. On the same day the Prince Archbishop of Prague, Cardinal Schwarzenberg, officiated pontifically."

"On the 29th of June, the Dean Parish Priest of St. Hedwig, Mgr. Karker, installed the new Parish Priest of St. Michael in Berlin and in Koenigsfeld. Around this new sanctuary several large houses belonging to Catholics are exclusively inhabited by families of that religion. Such a grouping is most beneficial in the midst of a non-Catholic population."

"There are still from 180 to 200 Catholic children obliged to attend Protestant schools in Berlin, and the municipality does not even dream of attending to the protests of the Catholics. At Erfurt, on the other hand, where the Catholic schools still possess a few ancient foundations which the fiscal Protestant ogre has not yet been able to engulf, the Protestant municipal council has forbidden the Catholics from receiving in their schools any Protestant children. Double weights and double measures seem to form Protestant equity!"

POLAND.

WARSAW, July 9.—The National Government has published the following proclamation in reference to its attitude towards the propositions of the intervening powers:—"The National Government to the City Organization."

"The silence which the government has observed up to the present moment in relation to the question of intervention, and the great notice which has been taken of it by public opinion, has wrought a conviction in weak minds that the government had not sufficient courage to lay its political confession of faith before the nation, and that in secret they placed their trust upon help from abroad, and had given instructions in this sense to their diplomatic agents in foreign countries. Such an opinion, so disturbing to the national peace of mind, is productive of the more injury to the cause of the people, inasmuch as the national officials, instead of counteracting this ruinous influence, yield to it themselves, and while loosening the bonds which unite them to the central authority, at the same time undermine the relation between the nation and the revolutionary government. In anticipation of a document shortly to be published, which shall acquaint the whole nation with the foreign and domestic policy of the insurrection, the National Government declares by the present circular to all its officials in Warsaw, who by virtue of their office are in a position to contribute to the pacification of the public mind, that the programme of the National Government, set forth in the manifesto of the 22nd January, has not undergone the least alteration. Well aware of the gigantic powers of the nation, the government is convinced that, aided by that strength alone, it will be able to throw off the yoke of slavery. The government having undertaken before God, the people, and posterity the holy duty of fighting till the last drop of blood and to the last man, it will only lay down its arms when not a Russian foot stands upon Polish soil. The independence of Poland is the only condition which can put an end to the present contest. The

National Government in its position as a revolutionary administration, cannot renounce its relations with foreign powers, the more so as these relations are of a purely passive nature, in order to obtain means to carry on the struggle. The National Government has never deceived itself as to the real value of the help to be derived from the friendly diplomacy of foreign countries, and has consequently never entered upon negotiations with any persons for a suspension of hostilities; for if the National Government did undertake any engagement with foreign powers, it could only do so on the equal footing of a government of a free and independent nation. This public declaration of the government will, it is hoped, quiet all the doubts of the officials of the people, and therefore the government requires of them to continue to place confidence in it, and loyally to fulfill their duties to it. The government, which conducts everything, must also concentrate in itself all the powers of the nation, and it has the right to demand of the citizens every sacrifice, and dispose of their lives and substance. The duty of the government is further to take care that the efforts of every political element subordinate themselves to it, and that everything which is done for the country be done by and through it. This duty the National Government will fulfill with the aid of its officials, who, in addition to the obedience which is absolutely necessary to the existence of a Polish political administration, must also manifest that zeal and energy which characterizes this momentous epoch of war for life or death with the usurper."

WARSAW, July 10.—The *Bromberger Zeitung* of to-day publishes news from Warsaw to the 13th inst. according to which the National Government intended to draw up a circular Note, refusing to agree to the six points of the Three Powers; but, being informed that the Emperor Napoleon would pay no attention to their refusal, they have resolved to issue a manifesto to the people. This manifesto will be published in the English, French, German, and Polish languages on the day that the reply of Prince Gortschakoff becomes known.

A letter from Breslau contains some particulars of the manner in which the propositions of the three Powers are received in Poland by the divers sections which make up public opinion; and, as the writer is said to be a person entitled to credit, and with much experience of the country, his statements are not unworthy of notice. He declares, in contradiction to the correspondence emanating from Cracow and other places, that all the Poles are not radically hostile to the Union with Russia, and that there are many of those holding high official appointments who would willingly accept the supremacy of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, provided Poland enjoyed the advantages of self-government in the liberal acceptance of the word. This party is less important from number than from its social position. It thinks that a system founded on the complete administrative independence of the country would secure to it all the moral and material development of which it is capable. It is disposed to accept the six propositions on condition of some trifling modifications in form rather than in substance. To these Poles, animated as they are by a spirit of enlightened patriotism, as well as by a praiseworthy moderation, may be added the military party, together with certain superior functionaries not of Polish origin. These persons do not hesitate to declare that the six points, such as they are expressed in the despatches of the 17th of June, imperil at the same time the interests and the authority of Russia. They are those who have never ceased to disapprove the state of things established by the Marquis Wielopolski, and, without rejecting on principle the bases in question, they think their modification indispensable.

As for the immense majority of the nation, it is divided into two distinct factions. The first, as every one knows, has its journals or the organs of its diplomacy; but the second is known only to few, as it has not the same means of giving publicity to its views. The moderate party, composed of the middle classes, of persons engaged in trade and in agriculture, is growing daily more lukewarm and it no longer maintains the ardent feeling which at first rallied it to the insurgents. It desires the re-establishment of order, all the more earnestly that, far from having any share in the conduct of national affairs, it is forced to submit blindly and unreservedly to the dictatorship existing at Warsaw. It would therefore, accept with unhesitating satisfaction the propositions of the Powers, as it would accept any combination likely to restore public tranquillity. It would not object to having these propositions imposed on it. In fact this would be a necessary condition, for so great is the terror inspired by the National Committee, so strong is the fear of exposing themselves to a charge of treason, well founded or not, that the most moderate persons, rather than do so, allow themselves to be drawn on to the greatest excesses.

There remains the party of action, which results from the alliance between the majority of the aristocracy and the democratic revolutionary element; and it is this party that now despotically rules the country. It is, in fact, in complete possession of the situation, and for its own interest it feels a natural repugnance to take its stand on the ground on which the Powers would place it. This party will listen to no compromise, and its last word is "absolute independence for Poland." It may accept, as a temporary measure, the geographical limits of 1815, but it has no intention of renouncing its projects as to the future, or its scheme of a great Poland stretching from the Oder to the Dnieper, from the Baltic to the Black Sea.—*Times*.

The *Cens*, of the 1st, makes known some new atrocities on the part of Russia. In the streets of Wilna some women, whose mourning garments had been brutally torn from them by the soldiers of Mouravieff, were defended by the crowd. The troops then charged the people with the bayonet, and 40 persons were killed. Some women guilty of wearing mourning received as many as a hundred strokes of the knout, and were left insensible, weltering in blood. Others were huddled together in the dungeons of the citadel. Several have died from terror and ill-treatment. Some have been found suffocated in their narrow cells; among them Mdlle. Lapanwka, a member of an illustrious family in the district of Lidz. The prisoners, whose number increases every day, have only two pounds of bread and a litre of water per day.

Not less than 60,000,000fr. is said to have been raised in Poland for the expenses of the war; and the Poles still declare that they are resolved to shed the last drop of their blood in the cause.

DUBLIN, July 13.—At the Wexford Assizes on Saturday Joseph Kelly was convicted of the murder of Michael Fitzhenry, a national schoolmaster. The Solicitor General went down specially to conduct the case. There was nothing of religious animosity, or party spirit, or agrarian combination connected with the crime. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner's father had a small farm on the estate of Lord Carew, the rent of which he was unable to pay. It was arranged with the consent of the landlord that the farm should be transferred to Fitzhenry part of the consideration being the latter should support the prisoner's father, a man about 70 years of age or pay him £6 a year. The prisoner afterwards repented of this bargain and wished to take the old man with him to America, whether he was proceeding with his wife, and offered to accept £6 from Fitzhenry as a commutation of his life interest. The schoolmaster would not consent to this, and the prisoner expressed his feelings about it in bitter terms to several of his neighbors, but nothing came to the knowledge of the deceased to create suspicion, for the parties were together in the town of New Ross on the 16th May, and were drinking together in several places, both there and on the way home. The prisoner managed to keep himself sober, but deceased became intoxicated, and was described by one of the witnesses as "staggering drunk." The prisoner's wife and another person were in their company on the

way home; but they were ultimately seen proceeding together after midnight, the deceased leaning for support on his companion, and occasionally falling from the effects of drink. The schoolmaster was found next day lying dead in a ditch by the roadside, his skull fractured over the temple and beaten in behind, and a wound over the thigh as if made by forcing a blunt instrument into the body. It was proved that prisoner had purchased two bars, one of rod and one of horseshoe iron, that day in New Ross, and that he carried them home. The wounds were such as he heavier bar of iron would have inflicted, and it was found on the prisoner's premises. The trial commenced on Friday, the jury were locked up during the night, and on Saturday it was concluded. The prisoner was ably defended by Mr. Hemphill, Q.C.; Sergeant Armstrong replied on the part of the Crown; the Judge, Baron Hughes, briefly charged the jury, who after 15 minutes consultation brought in a verdict of *Guilty*. The Judge in passing sentence of death, stated that the jury would have been guilty of a violation of their oath if they had come to any other conclusion than the one at which they had arrived. The prisoner declared he was innocent, and the judge said it was useless to address any observations to him while in that state of mind. The following scene then ensued:—"The prisoner (who appeared quite unmoved by the dreadful position in which he stood), said—I would have gone 100 miles with Fitzhenry and seen no harm done to him. When am I to be hanged?"

The Judge—On the 11th of August.  
Prisoner—Where am I to be buried?  
The Judge—Within the precincts of the gaol.  
Prisoner—It is next Monday I'm to be hanged?  
The Judge—No, on the 11th of next month.  
The prisoner was then removed, but was subsequently ordered back into court, it having been ascertained that the 11th of August was Tuesday, and not Monday. His Lordship then sentenced the prisoner to be executed on Tuesday, the 11th of Augt."

THE MURDER OF MR. FITZGERALD.—The last of a train of fearful tragedies was concluded on Monday at Limerick, in the sentence of Michael Dillane to 10 years penal servitude. In May, 1862, two brothers of that name, men of position and intelligence, fancied they had some ground of complaint against their landlord about a lease. They resolved to take his life. They had not courage to commit the crime themselves, or they did not choose to run the risk of detection and punishment—and why should they when they could get the job done for a few pounds? They accordingly hired two desperate ruffians, named Beckham and Walsh, whom they armed and sent on their dreadful mission. They met their destined victim, Mr. Francis Fitzgerald, walking near his own house, accompanied by his young wife, to whom he was but recently married. They shot him in her presence and walked away. The deed was done in open day, with a reckless disregard of consequences, the assassins and their employers relying on the sympathy or the fears of the peasantry to secure their impunity. But they were woefully deceived. Beckham was arrested while his hands were yet red with the innocent blood of his victim. A special commission was appointed; he was tried, convicted, and executed within one month after the perpetration of the crime. Yet justice was not administered hurriedly, but with care and caution. The Attorney-General conducted the prosecution with moderation, and the jury was so fairly selected that there was not a word said against its composition or its verdict. The second assassin, Walsh, managed to conceal himself for a considerable time, but the police were constantly on his track; he was hunted down, and, having been tried and convicted at the ensuing assizes, he too was executed. A respectable farmer named Cooke, who harboured Walsh, was tried and found guilty of the offence and severely punished. It was long felt to be almost a useless sacrifice of human life to hang the hired instruments of agrarian combination while the secret instigators and employers of those wretches escaped. Justice could never be satisfied, society could never be safe, while the chief criminals were beyond the reach of punishment. It was felt, therefore, to be a matter of vital importance to the peace of the community to convict the men who hired the assassins of Mr. Fitzgerald. This the Attorney-General has happily accomplished in a way which leaves nothing to be desired or regretted. Denis Dillane was tried as an accessory before the fact, in hiring and arming the assassin. The evidence against him was conclusive. He was found guilty and executed. Only one of the guilty parties now remained unpunished—Michael Dillane—and he was, on Monday, awarded the just punishment of his crime. He had been in prison for eighteen months. The indictment charged him with being an accessory before the fact; in consequence of a defect in the evidence to sustain the capital charge, the Attorney-General withdrew it, and resolved to proceed upon the minor counts. To the prisoner pleaded "Guilty," finding it vain to struggle against the evidence. The highest penalty the law allows in such a case—soliciting to commit murder, is ten years penal servitude, and of this Mr. Justice Keogh declared that he would not abate one hour. This case is without a parallel in the criminal records of Ireland. Such speedy and complete retribution—so many trials for an agrarian murder in Munster, without a single failure of justice, without a disagreement of the jury—so much public satisfaction with the results—have not been known during the present century. What makes the matter more remarkable is that both the Attorney-General who prosecuted so successfully, and the Judges, who presided and charged the juries so impressively, belong to the Roman Catholic Church, to whose members many Roman Catholics formerly believed it would be in the highest degree dangerous to intrust the administration of justice.—*Times*.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—The day has just when ingenious advertising could foist an inferior article into popularity. The course and "pungent" scents manufactured from refuse, are now universally rejected, despite of printed endorsements, while this superior perfume and cosmetic, prepared by a responsible house from genuine tropical flowers, and esteemed in South America and Mexico above all other fragrant waters, is winning "golden opinions from all sorts of people" throughout the fashionable world. No lady who has moistened her handkerchief with this delightful floral essence, or used it, when diluted, as a cosmetic, will hesitate to agree with the *Sonoras* and *Senoritas* of Spanish America, who have used it for twenty years, to the exclusion of all other perfumes.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

ONE OF THE NECESSITIES of mariners, important to the ship as the compass, is the medicine chest—that the sick may be relieved when on long voyages; but it is not unfrequently found insufficient to meet all the cases of sickness for which the captain or surgeon is called upon to prescribe. In cases of low fever or wasting of the vital powers a remedy sufficiently potent to break up the fever, or restore the wasted system in the latter, in the briefest possible period of time, is necessary as it is rare indeed a ship's company is sufficiently strong in numbers to permit the loss by disease of one or more men. As a remedial agent for those who "go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters," always certain and satisfactory in its results, nothing better can be recommended or more joyfully accepted by the patient than *Foster's Bitters*. Let the owners of ships provide the medicine chests of their seamen with these Bitters, and our word for it, but little sickness, and none of a serious character, will be experienced on board.—*New York Sunday Dispatch*.

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THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are manufactured, and having manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

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A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Ge. 12mo, 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman 12mo, cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal Jan. 22, 1863.

NOTICE. THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock. Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE. (By order), J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary. Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

TO EMIGRANTS, &c. FOR SALE, VALUABLE FARMS, and WOOD LANDS, situated in various parts of the Eastern Townships. Perfect titles, and ample time for payment. Address, FREDERICK DALTON, Sec. Treasurer, Municipality of Tingwick, Co. of Arthabaska, and Land Agent, &c. Danville Post Office, Eastern Townships, 25th May, 1863.

SEWING MACHINES. GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE-THREAD FAMILY SEWING MACHINES! Prices ranging upward from Twenty-Five Dollars. BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street. A. FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports. FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. COTTE Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. LABELLE, Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. JOS. DUVAL, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francois, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. CHS. DAVELUY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavallie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock. STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. PHS. LAMOROUS, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloeil, St. Hilare, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Varuna, St. Paul l'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 6 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER LETOILE, Capt. P. E. MALHOT, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-Ile, Riviere des Prairies et Lachennie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERE, General Manager. Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, May 7, 1863.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales's Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's.)

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street, May 1.

LUMBER. JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sangniet and Craig Streets, MONTREAL.

ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DOARDS—3-in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. FURNING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices. Also, 14-in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-in and 2-in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. FURNING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices. Also, 45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street, July 21, 1863.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, St. Laurent, near Montreal.

The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c., &c. Besides the above, young ladies will be taught plain and fancy needlework, embroidery, all kinds of crocheted work, netting, artificial flowers, &c., &c. The French and English languages are taught with equal care.

COSTUME. For Summer.—Dark blue dress, with cape of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with dark blue ribbon; a white dress, with large cape. For Winter.—A black or dark blue mantilla black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer. TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for board are, per month, \$5.50. The House furnishes a bedstead, and also takes charge of the shoes, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil. 3rd. The price of the washing, when taken charge of by the House, is 80 cents per month. 4th. By paying \$1.50 per month, the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing. 5th. The terms for half-board are \$2.00 per month. 6th. Doctor's fees and medicines are, of course, extra charges. 7th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music, \$1.50 per month; use of Piano, \$1.50 per annum. Drawing lessons, 60 cents per month. Flowers, per lesson, 20 cents. 8th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Lady Superior a sum proportionate to what clothing is required. 9th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children. 10th. Every month that is commenced must be paid extra, without any deduction. 11th. Each quarter must be paid in advance. 12th. Parents can see their children on Sundays and Thursdays, except during the offices of the Church. 13th. Each pupil will require to bring, besides their wardrobe, a stool, basin and ewer, a tumbler, a knife, fork and spoon, table napkins. By paying 50 cents per annum, the House will furnish a stand. Aug 28.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 29th of JUNE, TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: EASTERN TRAINS. Local Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, 8.30 A.M. Express Train for Quebec, Gorbun, Portland and Boston, 4.15 P.M. Local Train for Richmond and Way Stations, 6.50 P.M. Night Express (with Sleeping Car) for Gorbun, Portland and Boston, 9.50 P.M. Express Trains stop only at principal Stations and run through to the White Mountains, Portland and Boston. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, 7.30 A.M. Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, 10.00 A.M. Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, 6.30 P.M. C. J. BRIDGES, Managing Director. June 27, 1863.

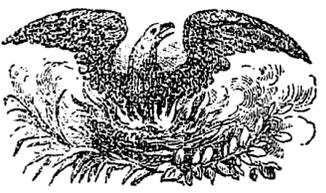
AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Albany, Alexandria, Allumette Island, Aylmer, Antigonish, Arichat, Arisaig, Arthurville, Barrie, Brockville, Belleville, Brantford, Buckingham, Burford, Chamblay, Chatham, Cobourg, Cornwall, Carleton Place, Danville, Dalhousie Mills, Deseronto, Dundas, East Hantsburg, Eastern Townships, Erinsville, Frampton, Farmersville, Gananoque, Guelph, Godrich, Hamilton, Huntingdon, Ingersoll, Kemptonville, Kingston, Lindsay, Lansdown, London, Lacolle, Maidstone, Merrickville, Newmarket, Ottawa City, Oshawa, Pakenham, Prescott, Pembroke, Perth, Peterboro, Picton, Port Hope, Port-Dalhousie, Port Mulgrave, Quebec, Rawdon, Renfrew, Russellton, Richmond Hill, Sarnia, Sherbrooke, Skerrington, South Gloucester, Sumnerstown, St. Andrews, St. Athanasie, St. Ann de la Pocatiere, St. Columban, St. Catharines, St. John Chrysostom, St. Raphael, St. Romuald, St. Mary's, St. Sarnia, Sydenham, Trenton, Thorold, Thorpuille, Tingwick, Toronto, Templeton, West Port, Williamsburg, Wallaceburg, and Whitby.

H. BRENNAN & CO.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 1, Victoria Buildings, Victoria Square, MONTREAL.

BRISTOL'S



SARSAPARILLA!

(In Quart Bottles) A TONIC, ALTERATIVE, AND DIET DRINK, ADAPTED TO All Seasons and all Climates, AND ESPECIALLY NEEDFUL IN SPRING & SUMMER.

THIRTY YEARS of practical experience have established the fame of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA as a Standard Remedy for Scrofula and all Ulcerous and Eruptive Disorders, beyond the reach of competition. The world knows that its effects in such maladies are, to

ARREST SUPPURATION, PRODUCE SOUND FLESH, COOL THE ANGRY SKIN, RESTORE THE SECRETIONS, INVIGORATE THE FRAME, PURIFY ALL THE FLUIDS, AND BRACE THE CONSTITUTION. Preventing all danger from CHANGES OF TEMPERATURE, UNWHOLESOME EXHALATIONS, INSALUBRIOUS WINDS, LONG CONTINUED RAINS, FIERCE EXHAUSTIVE HEAT, AN UNHEALTHY SOIL, AND DELETERIOUS WATER.

In SPRING, SUMMER, and a portion of AUTUMN the lives of thousands are in continual jeopardy from these prolific sources of disease. The best safeguard, the surest defence against them is BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. It should be used as a daily beverage or DIET DRINK throughout the unhealthy season. Two table-spoonfuls, taken in a tumbler of water three times a day, will impart a tone and vigor to the system, which will render it impervious to the disorders that usually result from the above-named causes. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA is indubitably

A HEALTHFUL STOMACHIC, A CORRECTIVE OF IMPURITIES, AN ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA, A PREVENTIVE OF DEBILITY, A CURE FOR EXHAUSTION, A REPELLANT OF DISEASE, AND A STRONG ALLY OF NATURE.

Enabling the system to REPEL INTERMITTENT FEVERS, ESCAPE SUMMER EPIDEMICS, WARD OFF BILIOUS ATTACKS, DEFY BOWEL COMPLAINTS, PREVENT DIARRHOEA & DYSENTERY, KEEP DYSPEPSIA AT BAY, AND PASS THE ORDEAL SAFELY.

The public mind has been so much excited by the marvelous cures wrought by BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in cases of Virulent Diseases, that its virtues as a general preventive and restorative agent have been in some measure overlooked. Its tendency to recruit the dormant energies, to clear the brain, to refresh the animal spirits, to give activity to the temper and to prolong life. It is also a reliable and speedy cure for those more ordinary troubles.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE SKIN, RINGWORM, TETTER, and SCALD HEAD, ERUPTIONS and PUSTULES, EVERY KIND OF SCORBUTIC DISEASE, CUTANEOUS DISFIGUREMENTS, UNSIGHTLY SWELLINGS, AND SALLOW COMPLEXIONS.

THE MINOR and PIONEER, THE VOYAGER and TRAVELLER, THE HARD-WORKING MECHANIC, THE PALE, SEDENTARY STUDENT, THE FARMER and CITIZEN, THE CHILD OF TENDER AGE, AND EVERY WIFE and MOTHER,

Will find in BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA a strength-sustaining, vitalizing, regulating and purifying cordial, the like of which may be searched for in vain among the crude elements of the Materia Medica, and the compounds of the Pharmacopoeia. Having explained what it is, it may be well to add a few words to show what BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA is not.

IT CONTAINS NO MINERAL, NO POMOONOUS NARCOTIC, NO CORROSIVE AGENTS, NO QUESTIONABLE INGREDIENTS, NOTHING OF ANY DESCRIPTION, BUT RARE VEGETABLE ELEMENTS, OF WONDROFUL REMEDIAL POWER.

Accompanying each bottle is a series of narratives of extraordinary cases (authenticated by distinguished citizens and professional men of the highest standing) which is perhaps the most curious and interesting medical document that has been published during the present century.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists. We have appointed Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, J. Gardner, K. Campbell & Co., A. G. Davidson, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray, as the Agents for Montreal. July 30, 1863.

AMALGAM BELLS,

AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 3 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which tone, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer. Sizes 50 to 5000 lbs., costing less than half other metal, or 12 1/2 cents per pound, at which price we warrant them 12 months. Send for Circular. PRATT, ROBINSON & Co., Late M. O. CHADWICK & CO., No. 190 William Street New York.

FIRE INSURANCE.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

GEO. PERCEVAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR. T. W. BIRCHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR. FIRE INSURANCES effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company. W. H. GAULT. April 30. 6t

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &C., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House,) MONTREAL. H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE!



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN and BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address E. A. & G. R. MENERLY, West Troy, N. Y.

W. O'GORMAN'S BOAT BUILDER,

SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

READ AND REFLECT. Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT TO THE HEALTH AND COMFORT OF THE PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED AT ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who vouch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "puff" for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself. Yours, respectfully, W. B. LEE, Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters.

Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good. I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours, B. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

New Canaan, Conn., May 24, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Bear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust or healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion, and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered. Yours, very respectfully, SAMUEL BYERS, Hospit. Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,

Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED TO LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same. N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them. Jobbing punctually attended to.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder-burms). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

Directions for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHOBBS, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan in your charge, from your valuable discovery. One of our particular sufferers for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would become necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.